MARVEL COMICS
PRESENTS

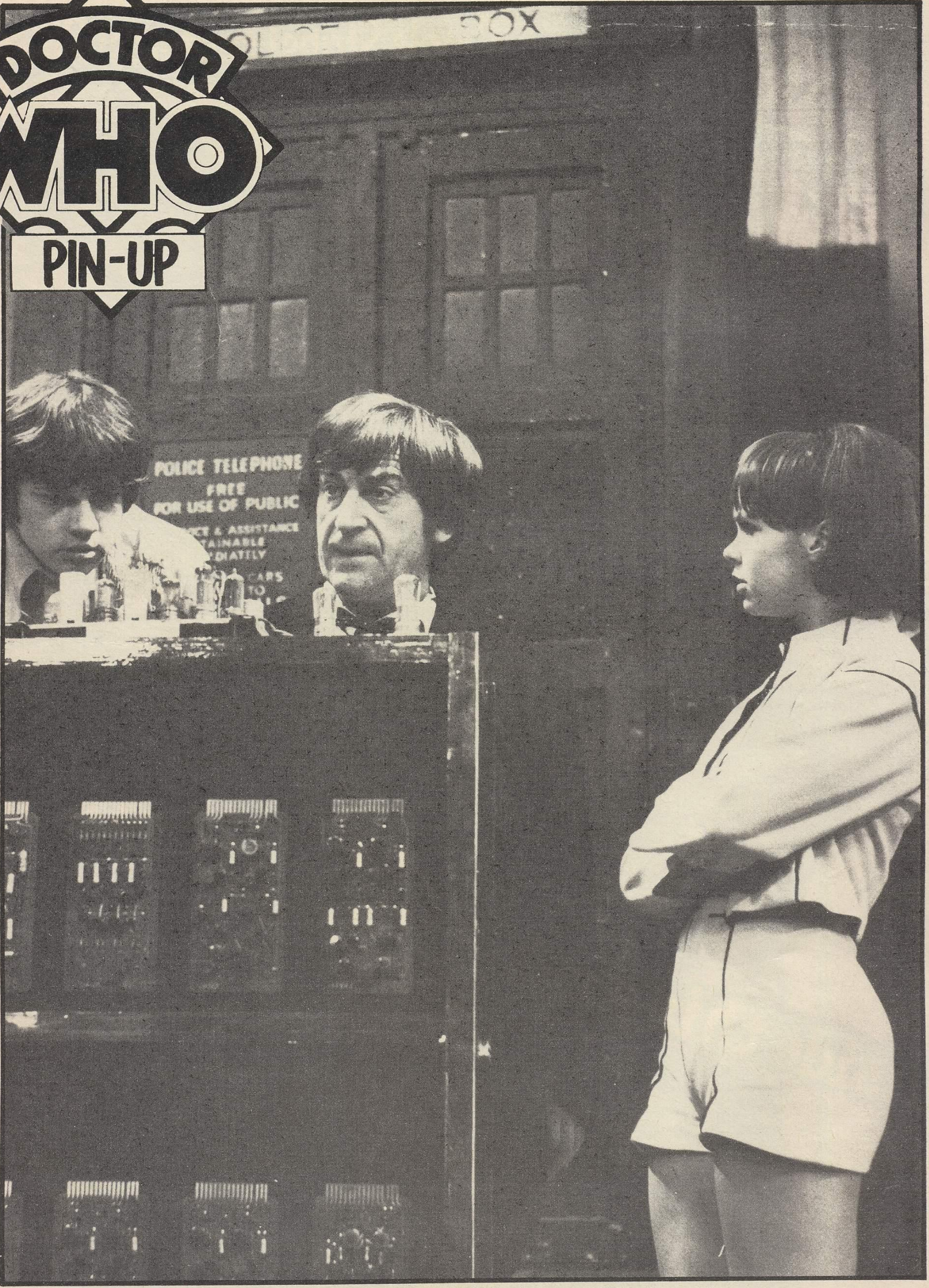
No 18 Feb 13th 1980
Every Thursday 12p

Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!

# DOCTOR WHO

inside this week - THE MANDRELLS!

**DOCTOR WHO PIN-UP**


POLICE TELEPHONE
FREE
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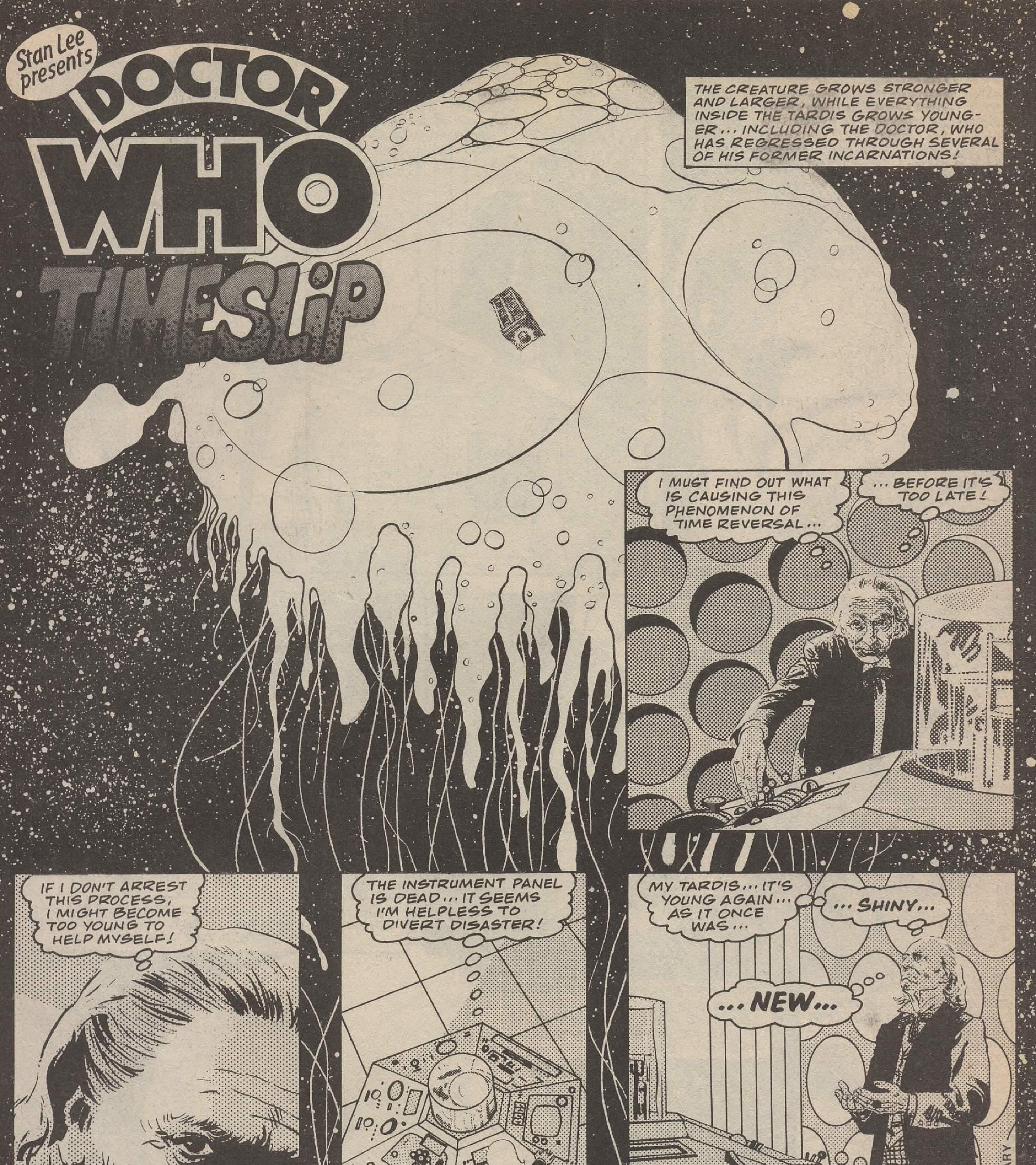
*The Doctor with Zoe and Jamie in the 1969 adventure "The Space Pirates".*


Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
TIMESLIP
THE CREATURE GROWS STRONGER AND LARGER, WHILE EVERYTHING INSIDE THE TARDIS GROWS YOUNGER... INCLUDING THE DOCTOR, WHO HAS REGRESSED THROUGH SEVERAL OF HIS FORMER INCARNATIONS!
I MUST FIND OUT WHAT IS CAUSING THIS PHENOMENON OF TIME REVERSAL...
... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
IF I DON'T ARREST THIS PROCESS, I MIGHT BECOME TOO YOUNG TO HELP MYSELF!
THE INSTRUMENT PANEL IS DEAD... IT SEEMS I'M HELPLESS TO DIVERT DISASTER!
MY TARDIS... IT'S YOUNG AGAIN... AS IT ONCE WAS...
... SHINY...
... NEW...
PLOT: DEZ SKINN SCRIPT + ART: PAUL NEARY

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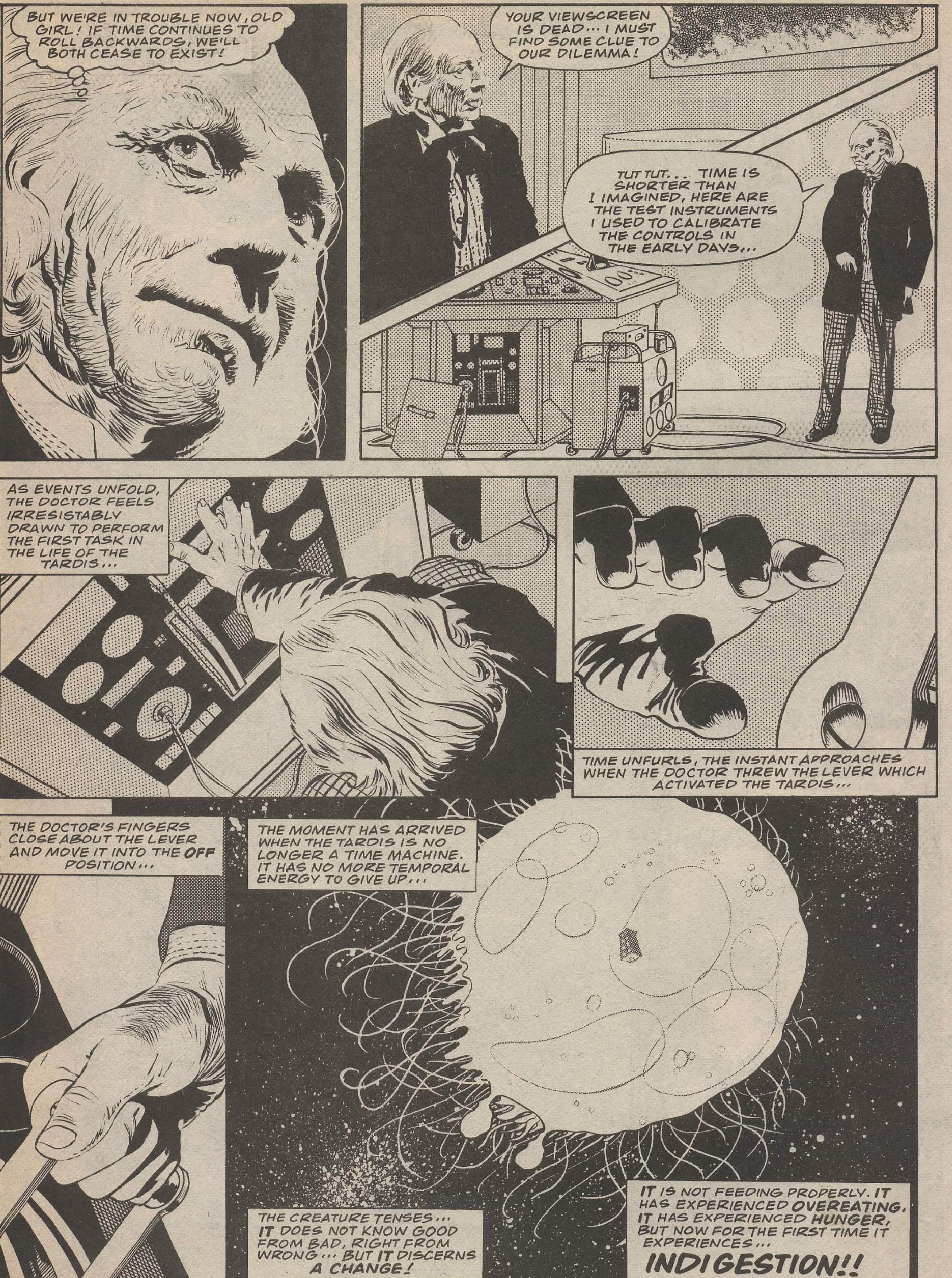
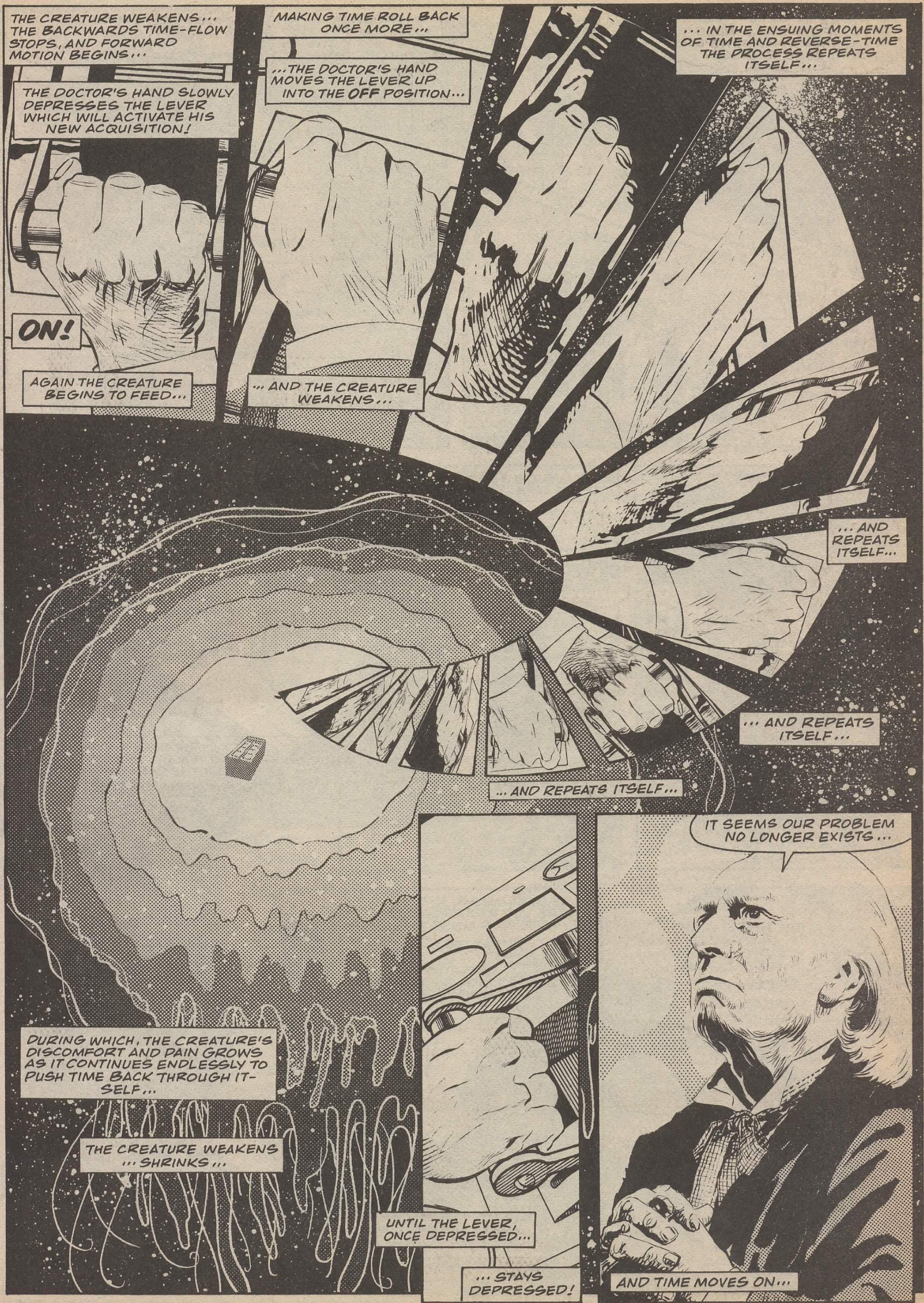
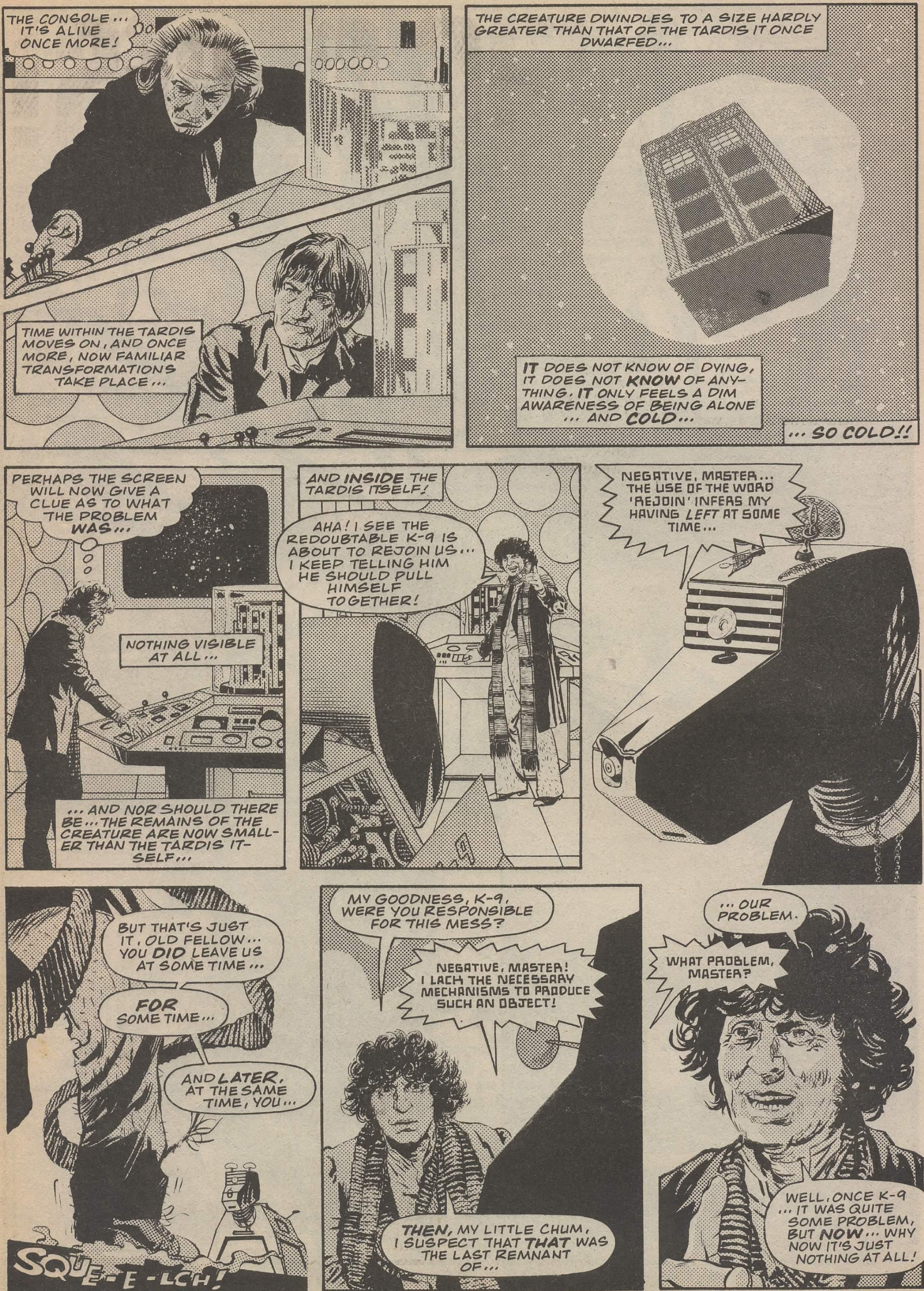
|| HaCsA 2003 Scan By GOTHMAN ||


BUT WE'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, OLD GIRL! IF TIME CONTINUES TO ROLL BACKWARDS, WE'LL BOTH CEASE TO EXIST!
YOUR VIEWSCREEN IS DEAD... I MUST FIND SOME CLUE TO OUR DILEMMA!
TUT TUT... TIME IS SHORTER THAN I IMAGINED, HERE ARE THE TEST INSTRUMENTS I USED TO CALIBRATE THE CONTROLS IN THE EARLY DAYS...
AS EVENTS UNFOLD, THE DOCTOR FEELS IRRESISTABLY DRAWN TO PERFORM THE FIRST TASK IN THE LIFE OF THE TARDIS...
TIME UNFURLS, THE INSTANT APPROACHES WHEN THE DOCTOR THREW THE LEVER WHICH ACTIVATED THE TARDIS...
THE DOCTOR'S FINGERS CLOSE ABOUT THE LEVER AND MOVE IT INTO THE OFF POSITION...
THE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED WHEN THE TARDIS IS NO LONGER A TIME MACHINE. IT HAS NO MORE TEMPORAL ENERGY TO GIVE UP...
THE CREATURE TENSES... IT DOES NOT KNOW GOOD FROM BAD, RIGHT FROM WRONG... BUT IT DISCERNS A CHANGE!
IT IS NOT FEEDING PROPERLY. IT HAS EXPERIENCED OVEREATING. IT HAS EXPERIENCED HUNGER, BUT NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME IT EXPERIENCES...
INDIGESTION!!


THE CREATURE WEAKENS... THE BACKWARDS TIME-FLOW STOPS, AND FORWARD MOTION BEGINS...
THE DOCTOR'S HAND SLOWLY DEPRESSES THE LEVER WHICH WILL ACTIVATE HIS NEW ACQUISITION!
ON!
AGAIN THE CREATURE BEGINS TO FEED...
MAKING TIME ROLL BACK ONCE MORE...
...THE DOCTOR'S HAND MOVES THE LEVER UP INTO THE **OFF** POSITION...
...AND THE CREATURE WEAKENS...
... IN THE ENSUING MOMENTS OF TIME AND REVERSE-TIME THE PROCESS REPEATS ITSELF...
... AND REPEATS ITSELF...
... AND REPEATS ITSELF...
... AND REPEATS ITSELF...
DURING WHICH, THE CREATURE'S DISCOMFORT AND PAIN GROWS AS IT CONTINUES ENDLESSLY TO PUSH TIME BACK THROUGH IT-SELF...
THE CREATURE WEAKENS ... SHRINKS...
UNTIL THE LEVER, ONCE DEPRESSED...
... STAYS DEPRESSED!
IT SEEMS OUR PROBLEM NO LONGER EXISTS...
AND TIME MOVES ON...


THE CONSOLE... IT'S ALIVE ONCE MORE!
TIME WITHIN THE TARDIS MOVES ON, AND ONCE MORE, NOW FAMILIAR TRANSFORMATIONS TAKE PLACE...
THE CREATURE DWINDLES TO A SIZE HARDLY GREATER THAN THAT OF THE TARDIS IT ONCE DWARFED...
IT DOES NOT KNOW OF DYING, IT DOES NOT KNOW OF ANYTHING. IT ONLY FEELS A DIM AWARENESS OF BEING ALONE ... AND COLD...
... SO COLD!!
PERHAPS THE SCREEN WILL NOW GIVE A CLUE AS TO WHAT THE PROBLEM WAS...
NOTHING VISIBLE AT ALL...
... AND NOR SHOULD THERE BE... THE REMAINS OF THE CREATURE ARE NOW SMALLER THAN THE TARDIS ITSELF...
AND INSIDE THE TARDIS ITSELF!
AHA! I SEE THE REDOUBTABLE K-9 IS ABOUT TO REJOIN US... I KEEP TELLING HIM HE SHOULD PULL HIMSELF TOGETHER!
NEGATIVE, MASTER... THE USE OF THE WORD 'REJOIN' INFERS MY HAVING LEFT AT SOME TIME...
BUT THAT'S JUST IT, OLD FELLOW... YOU DID LEAVE US AT SOME TIME...
FOR SOME TIME...
AND LATER, AT THE SAME TIME, YOU...
SQUE-E-LCH!
MY GOODNESS, K-9, WERE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MESS?
NEGATIVE, MASTER! I LACK THE NECESSARY MECHANISMS TO PRODUCE SUCH AN OBJECT!
THEN, MY LITTLE CHUM, I SUSPECT THAT THAT WAS THE LAST REMNANT OF...
... OUR PROBLEM.
WHAT PROBLEM, MASTER?
WELL, ONCE K-9 ... IT WAS QUITE SOME PROBLEM, BUT NOW... WHY NOW IT'S JUST NOTHING AT ALL!

**NEXT WEEK: THE STAR BEAST!**

# WHO CARES!

*Once more, we have a huge batch of your letters — and photos — to print, so lets get straight into them . . .*

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

Congratulations! I was unsure at first whether your writers and artists would be able to put the heroic Doctor down in strip form. I needn't have worried. You have successfully transferred the Doctor from tv to his very own weekly!

I think that the best article in your magazine is the synopsis of old stories and the fabulous photographs you adorn them with.

Thank-you for shortening the gap between each Saturday!

**John Evans, Chester.**

Reader Nicolette Swinson from Leek Stag

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

This magazine is an interesting publication from Marvel's House of imagination and the combination of strips to features seems about right. Aesthetically, it's a winner!

One thing that constantly depresses me is the insistence that **Dr Who** is purely kids stuff — outside **Dr Who Weekly** and the small circulation fanzines, I've never seen **Dr Who** treated intelligently anywhere.

Good luck with **Dr Who Weekly** (the only weekly to appeal to every age — I know). I hope it works for you.

Thanks.

**Matthew Waterhouse, Haywards Heath.**

Reader Fraser Beer from Swansea.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

Congratulations on getting the first regular **Dr Who** magazine started. It is now 16 years **Dr Who** has been running and a regular publication on the programme is long overdue. Now it is here, I like it!

The photographs and articles on the programme are really good and very informative and I think going through the episodes one by one from "Unearthly Child" onwards will fascinate younger readers and bring back memories of forgotten episodes to us older ones who saw them on tv.

A real bargain at 12p a week, you'll soon have to make **Dr Who Weekly** binders available.

**Jim McDade, Paisley.**

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

I have read, collected and enjoyed comics (generally Marvel) for 8 years, so when I saw a new comic on the stands I naturally bought it, read it, and, most importantly, enjoyed it.

From start to finish your magazine was absolutely brilliant! The art work was perfect in its characterization of the Doctor. They contain the same dry wit and humour that has made the tv series so successful.

I hope that your magazine lasts as long as the tv series.

**G. Sherwood, Dudley.**

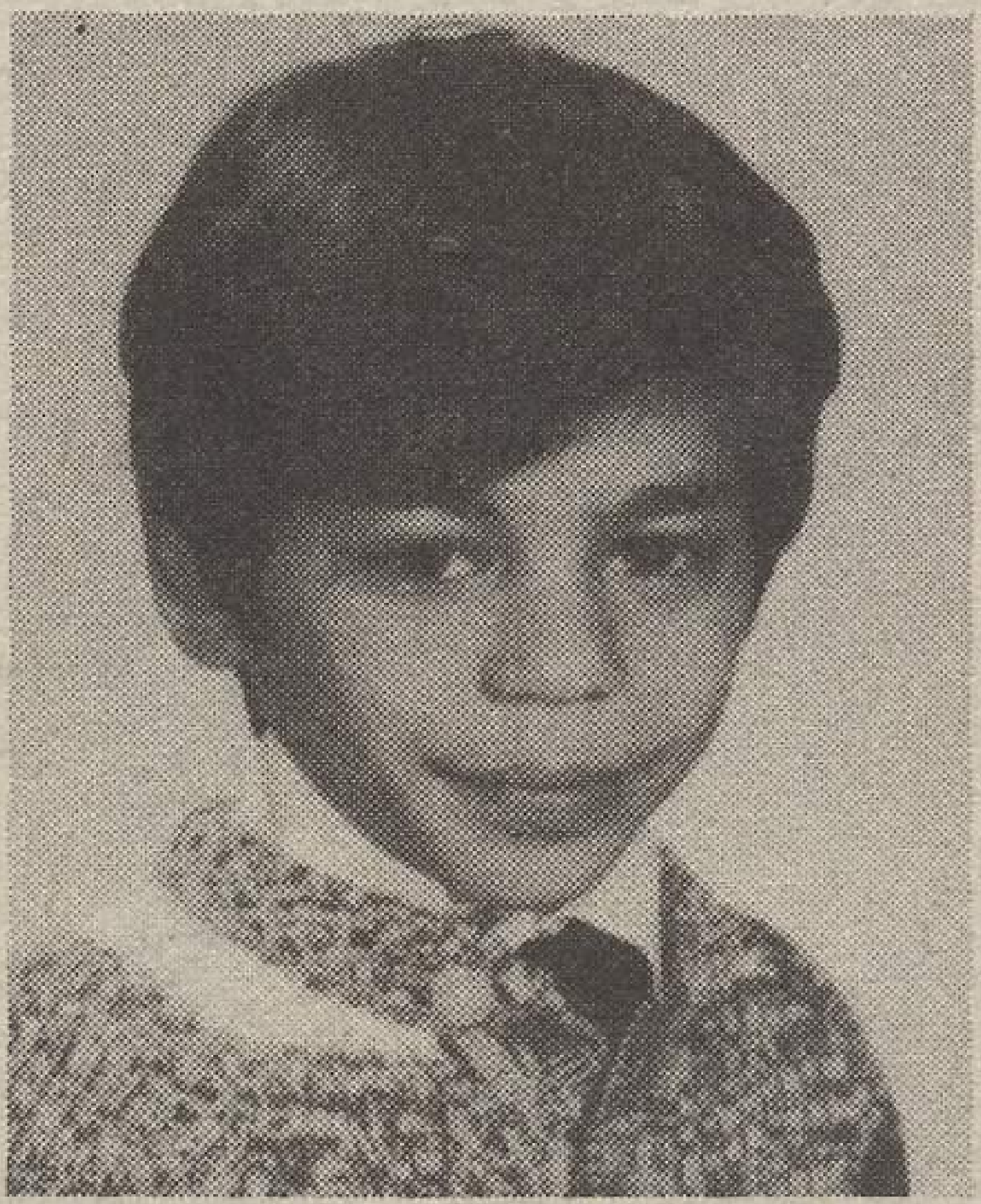
Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

I am writing to congratulate you on your new magazine, **Dr Who Weekly**. This is the type of magazine that I have wanted for years, being a life-long fan of the Doctor!

Your coverage of the early **Dr Who** stories in words and pictures is one of the best things you could do.

I hope that the magazine lasts for years to come.

**Richard Graham-Cumming, Eastbourne.**



Reader Bobby Kapur from Middlesex.

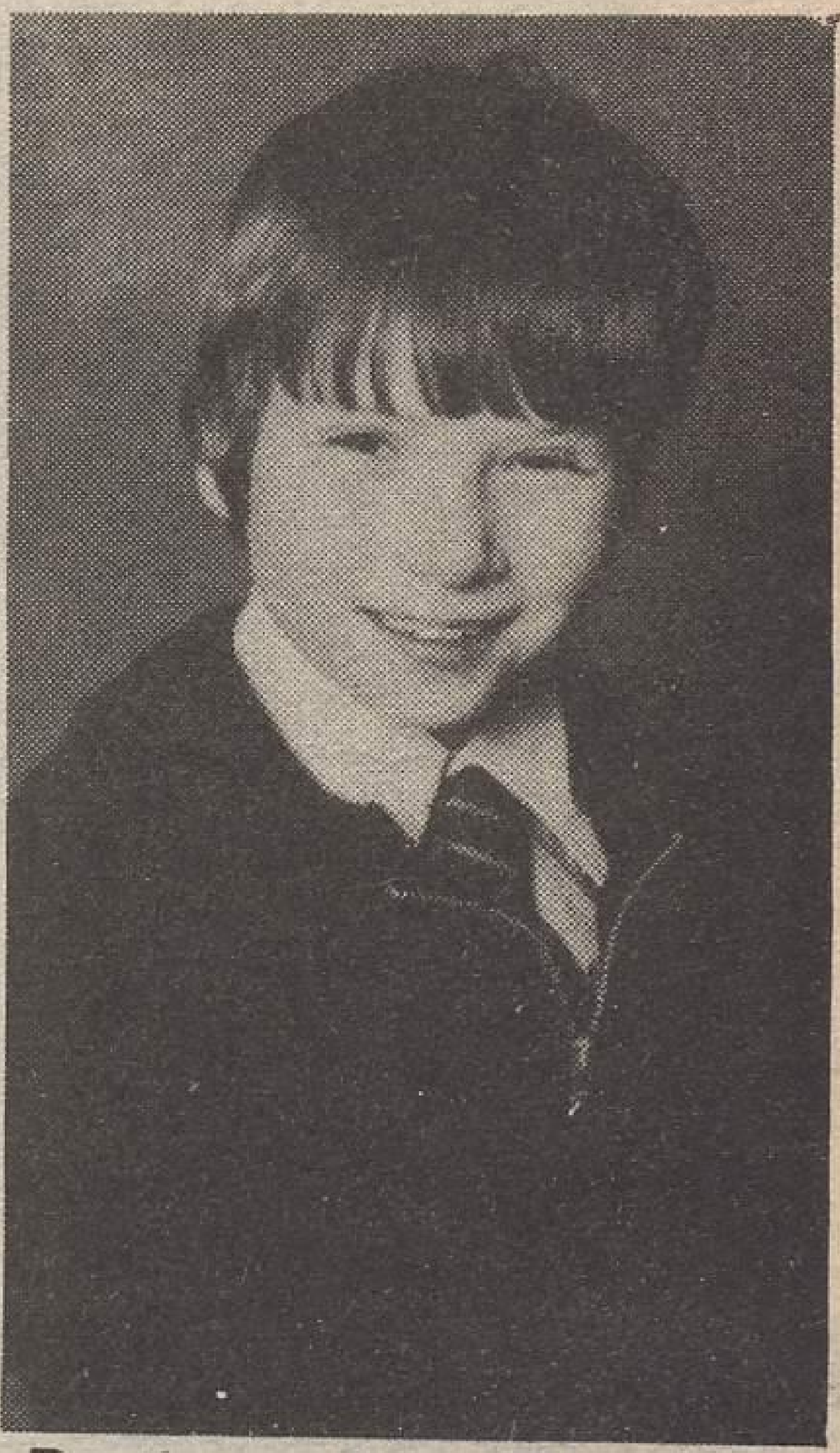
Dear Doctor,

Congratulations on your absolutely superb magazine. Ever since I read issue one I have been stunned. There is just nothing like it around. The artwork is amazing and as for the features, (which I like best of all) I am speechless!

I would like to see more features in future and a lot more pages.

This is one thing which is certainly not a waste of money.

**Daniel Fridge, Inverness.**



Reader A. Fitzsimons from Sutton Coalfield.

Dear Doctor,

I have just moved from Canada to England and what did I see when I got off the train from the harbour? **Dr Who Weekly** issue 3! And boy, did I run fast to grab a copy. It was great!

All my friends in Canada love the show so keep up the good work.

**Peter Snowdon, Theale.**

**Who Cares!**
Doctor Who Weekly,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish
Town Road,
London NW5.

# THE MANDRELLS

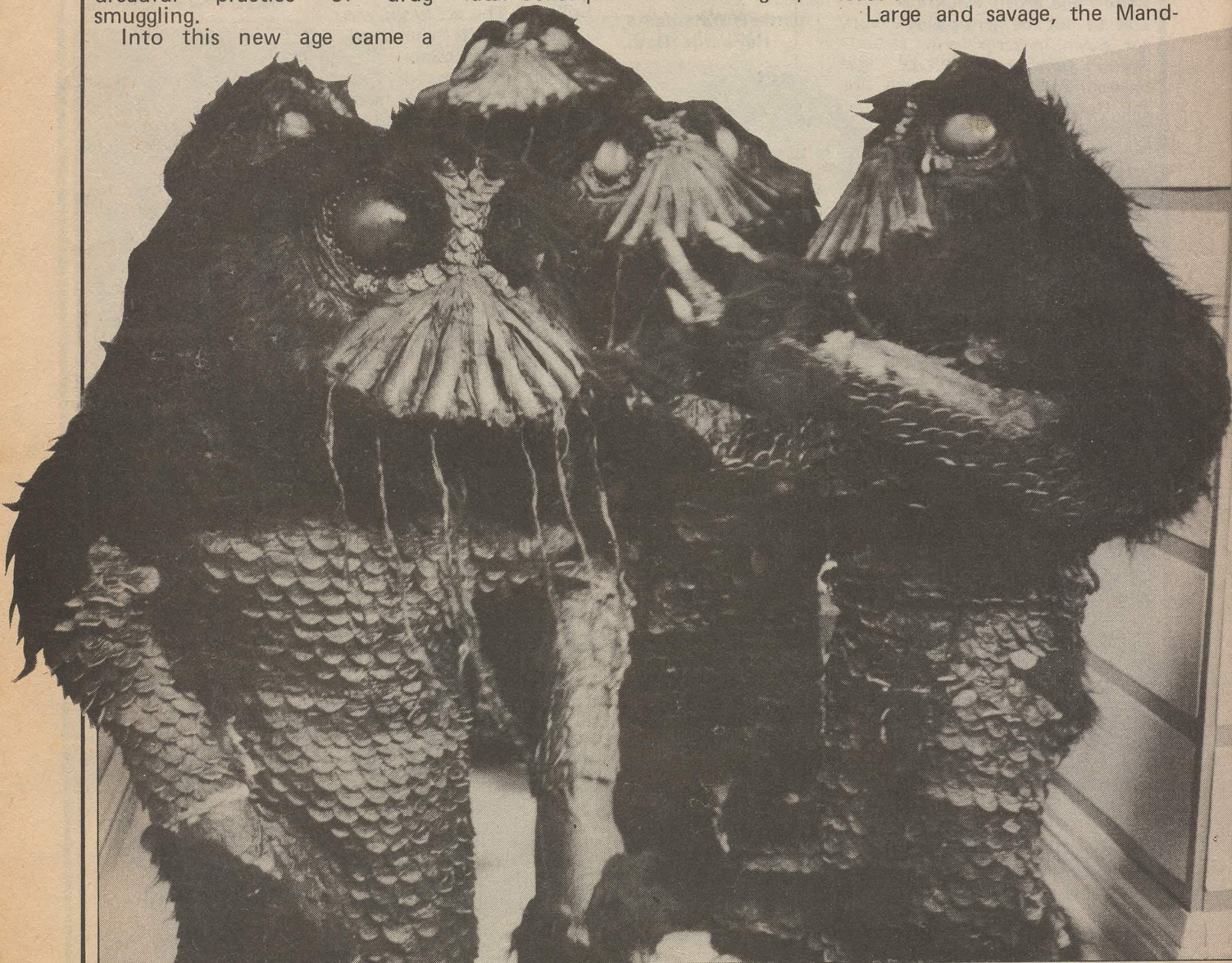
With the discovery of hyperspace and the solving of the problems related to travelling within it, Man was able to break free of his own solar system and explore the far reaches of the Universe. The Human Empire spread, taking with it all the crimes and vices born on Earth, including the dreadful practice of drug smuggling.

Into this new age came a terrible new drug, Vraxoin, commonly known as "Zip" to those unfortunate enough to come under its hallucinogenic effects.

The sudden appearance of Vraxoin among the travellers in space, took the custom officials completely by surprise. This fine grey powder, and the ultimately fatal consequences of taking it, were well known but no one knew the origin of the drug until the Doctor traced its roots back to the incongruously named planet of Eden.

Despite its name, Eden is light years away from paradise! The planet is in fact nothing more than a spawning ground for many monstrous horrors, not least of which are the Mandrells.

Large and savage, the Mand-



rells are creatures formed directly out of the planet's primordial mud. With their cruelly hooked claws and green glowing eyes, the hulking monsters present a frightening spectacle to those unlucky enough to encounter them. They are vicious, ferocious carnivores, hunting and killing by pure instinct alone . . .

Yet, for all their grisly clumsy ugliness, the Mandrells play an integral part in the sophisticated drug trafficking circle. When a Mandrell dies it rapidly decomposes, losing all moisture until nothing is left except a heap of fine powder: pure Vraxion!

Through the careful harnessing of this unique metabolic function, the drug smugglers have managed to come up with an elaborate means of conveying the drug literally under the very noses of the law.

A prime example of the advanced technology of the age is the Continuous Event Trasmuter (CET machine), a device widely used by scientists and naturalists in their researches. When focused on an area of land — say part of the surface of Eden — the machine will capture that whole zone, flora, fauna and all, and store it in minaturised form within the machine as a laser crystal recording, leaving behind it a bald area of land!

In this way the Mandrells can be legitimately transported through space as animal cargo. Only when they reach their destination are the creatures transformed back to their full size prior to slaughter. The cruel harvest of Vraxion.

Appalled as ever by matters which work contrary to the universal good, the Doctor is soon heavily involved in the fight against the smugglers. He eventually arrives aboard two spaceships which have collided in hyper-space.

Aboard the larger of the two vessels he meets Tryste, a naturalist en route to the planet Azure with a CET machine among his luggage . . . But with the collision having disrupted the stability of matter around the two ships, freak conditions release some of the specimens stored within the machine. Pretty soon the passengers aboard the liner spacecraft find a lot more to worry about than a simple space accident. Hostile and strong the Mandrells are on the loose . . . eager to revenge the dreadful crimes committed against their race . . .

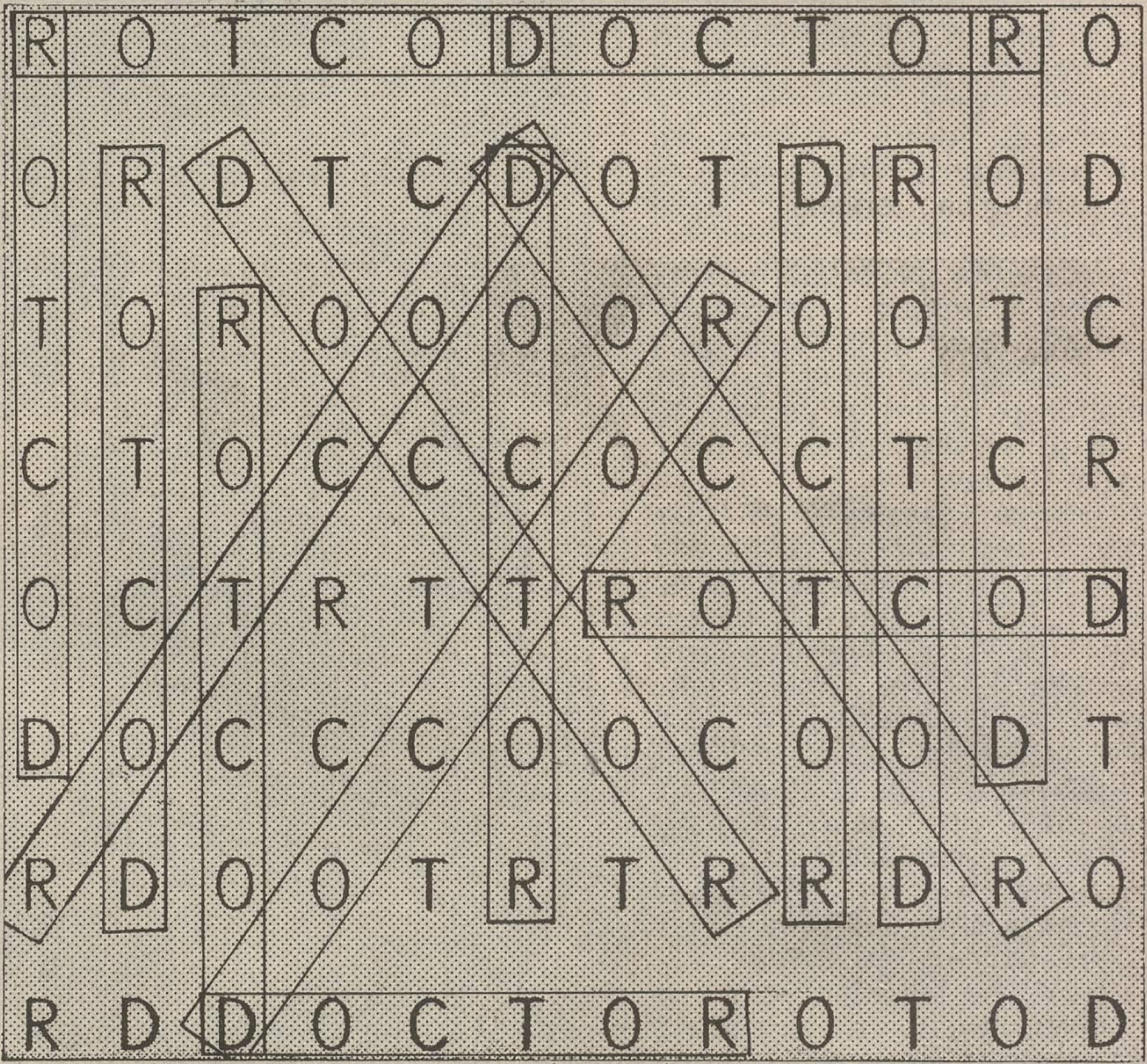
Our intrepid Time Lord remains undaunted, capturing the drug smugglers in their own CET machine and returning the Mandrells to Eden. And there they will remain, no longer the prey of ruthless and savage exploitation.

Opposite page and above: *The Mandrells, savage victims of ruthless exploiters.* Inset: *The Doctor and Romana.*

## Next Week: THE MIGHTIEST MENACE

# DOCTOR WHO ANNUAL COMPETITION *RESULTS*

This is it! The results of our great **Dr Who Annual** competition! All in all there are fifteen hidden Doctors in the jumble of letters we gave you. But don't worry if you're not one of our successful competitors as we've lots more prize-winning competitions coming soon!



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DOCTOR WHO
Starring TOM BAKER as DR WHO
ANNUAL 1980

**Congratulations to our one hundred lucky winners! Each of whom will receive a fantastic, colour-packed 1980 Dr Who Annual.**

Neil Cathcart from Dundee,
B. Banks from Oldham,
Gordon Donne from Telford,
Christopher Harrold from Halesowen,
Russell Clayton from Tintwistle,
Richard Kipling from Rotherham,
Mark Boffey from Birmingham,
Giles Stagg from Bexley,
P. Robinson from Preston,
Carlo Francolini from Birmingham,
Kenneth Malcolm from Bromsgrove,
Raymond Phipps from Salop,
Ian Elliot from Bromsgrove,
Adrian Roose from Huyton,
Daniel Waplington from Nottingham,
George Rodd from Baughurst,
Gary Remmington from Bushey,
Philip Cannon from Goole,
Jonathan Oaks from Stoke-on-Trent,
Scott Forster from Millfield,
Colin Young from Boston,
Scott Mitchell from Manchester,
Paul Hayward from Dorchester,
Keith Stewart from Manchester,
Philip Brown from Wimborne,
Andrew Tomlinson from Stockport,
Andrew Dunn from Hull,
Shane Ware from Wakefield,
Darren Buxton from Bucknall,
Brendon Hunt from Burton Joyce,
Paul Nicklin from Derby,
Jason Gwatkin from Pontypool,
Andrew Molloy from Formby,
James Doyle from Birmingham,
Colin Whelan from Liverpool,
Scott Witham from Glasgow,
Jonathan Pillar from Cardiff,
Michael McGinley from Montrose,
Brian Craythorne from Morayshire,
Philip Lang from Wednesdury,
Justin Sanders from Hereford,
Karen Harrison from Stoke-on-Trent,
Steven Hawkins from Rhondoa,
Matthew Hart from Histon,
Gary Prile from Odlburywarley,
Paul Freeman from Orpington,
Keith Philips from Birchington,
Stephen Jones from Chester,
Andrew Smith from Cheshire,
Michael Logan from Blackburn,
Timothy Jeffery from Hemel Hempstead,
Gareth Healey from Elland,
Lyn Morton from Sunderland,
Ian Barker from Sunderland,
David James Tate from Chesterfield,
Paul McIlraney from South Stanley,
Glen Daniel from Cwmbran,
Lee Nettleton from Glemsford,
Stephen Lambert from Rotherhithe,
Douglas Martin from Glasgow,
Andrew Hill from Dudley,
Shaun Franks from Baston,
Barrie Jones from Sheen,
Paul Williams from Cambridge,
David Burton from Eastbourne,
Campbell Smith from Strathclyde.
Philip Bell from Sale Moor,
Marcus Black from Glasgow,
Steven Livingston from Potterhill Paisley,
Yann Davies from Fulham,
James Cruden from Aberdeen,
Greig Chrisholm from Glasgow,
Paul Berry from New Eltham,
James Mackwood from Burslem,
Demian Turner from Chigwell,
L. Burgess from Thetford,
Jonathan Marron from Wollaton,
Ajay Giandi from Bradford,
Wayne Harrison from Shepherds Bush,
Adrian Turner from Wolverhampton,
Lee Stokes from Walsall Wood,
Guy Landuer from Golders Green,
Andrew Marshall from Dundee,
Neil Dobson from Chopwell,
Benjamin Teasdale from Yarmouth,
David Cox from Warrington,
N. Hanson from Brompton Northallerton,
Andrew Bailey from Durham,
Allan Thomas from Doncaster,
Stephen McMaom from Ashington,
David Peele from Maldon,
Craig Penny from Hull,
Lee Ratcliffe from Wakefield,
Mark Hope from Cannock,
Douglas Gilmour from Selkirk,
Anthony Kirkun from Doncaster,
Ian Green from Sheffield,
Amanda Quail from Eastwood,
Stuart Faster from Abergavenny,
Matthew Brown from Yarmouth,

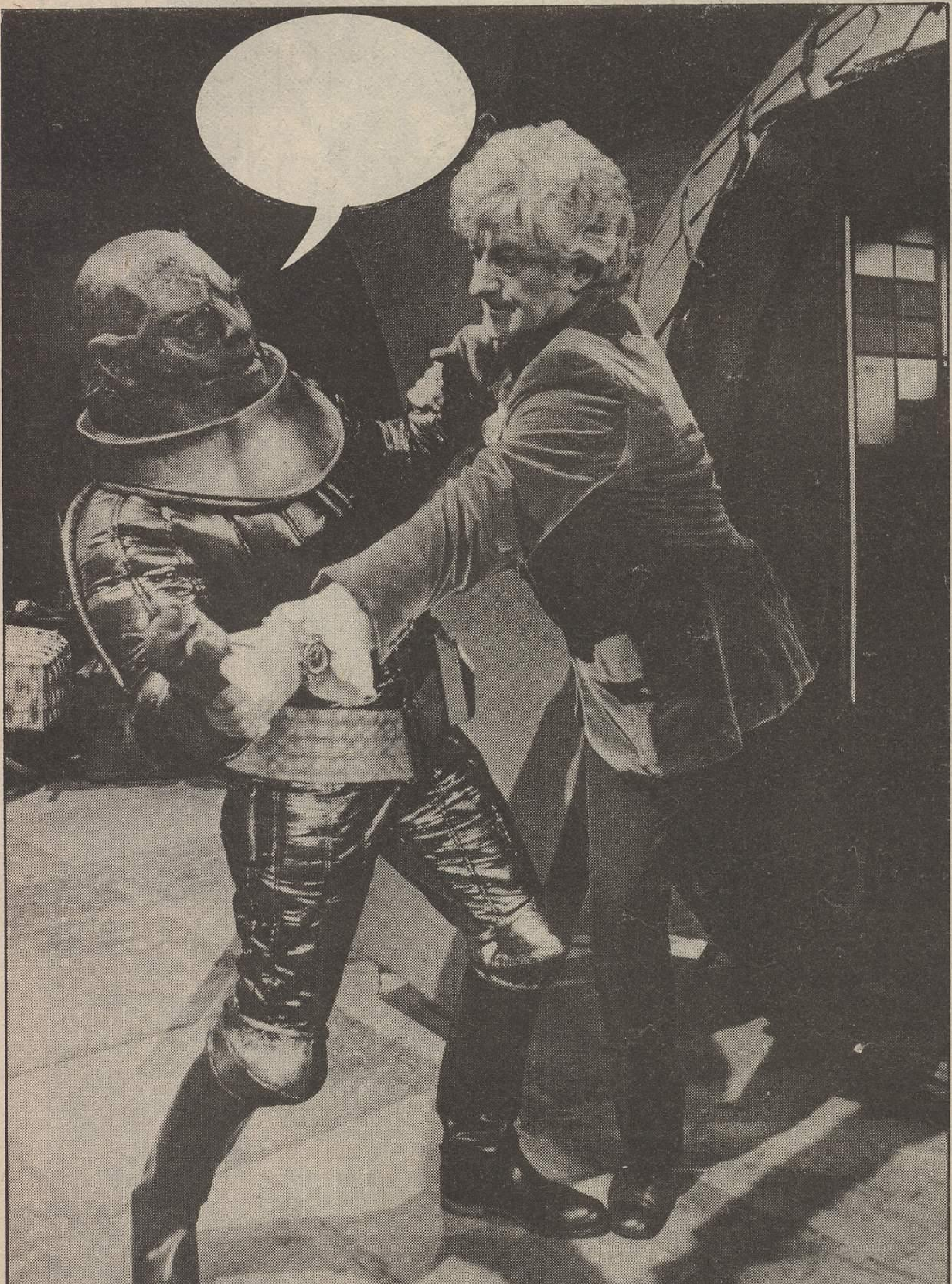
# CRAZY CAPTION 18

**£5 TO BE WON!**

Here it is! Another one of our zany, crazy caption competitions! Just think of the funniest line you can, to go with the empty speech balloon (25 words or less), and you could win £5! Ten signed colour photos of Tom Baker, will go to the runners-up. Send your entries — **on post-cards only please** — postmarked no later than February 20th, to us at:

CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 18,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.

This week and every week, we'll be publishing the name of the lucky winner and his/her caption, so keep 'em coming captioneers!



## RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 12
## THE WINNER:

Mark Siredzuk from Wallasey, wins £5 for his caption printed below.

The runners-up will receive signed photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor:

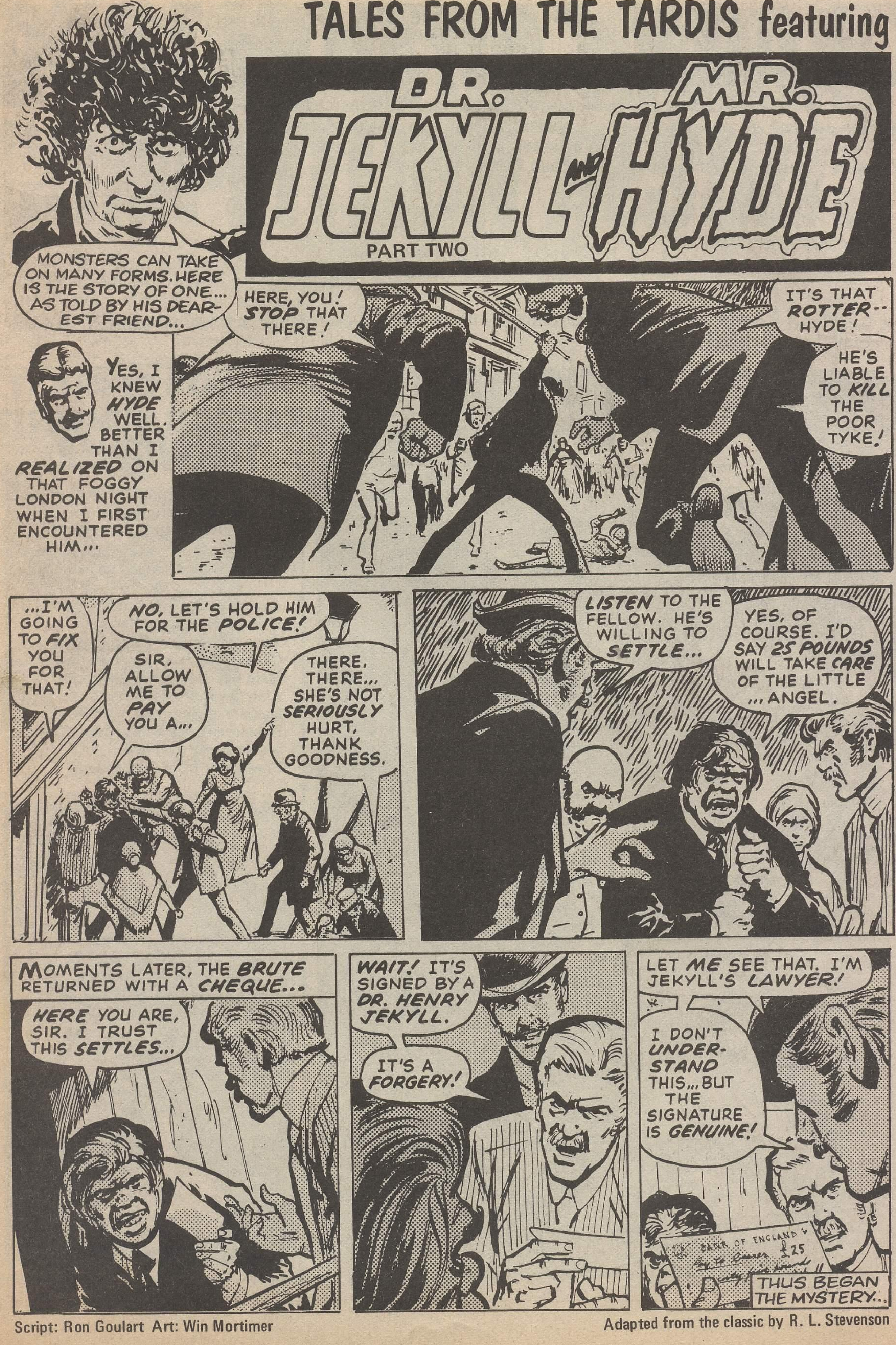
Alison McCall from Rustington,
Richard Reid from Basingstoke,
Jason Turner from Birmingham,
Christopher Hockley from Swansea,
Marc Beattie from Basingstoke,
Alan Owasu from Forest Gate,
David Simpson from Hamilton,
Helen Fairbairn from Ashington,
Stuart Alder from Benfleet,
Brad Perry from Beckenham.

IT CAN'T BE! IT IS! IT'S LEELA HANG-GLIDING!

# TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring

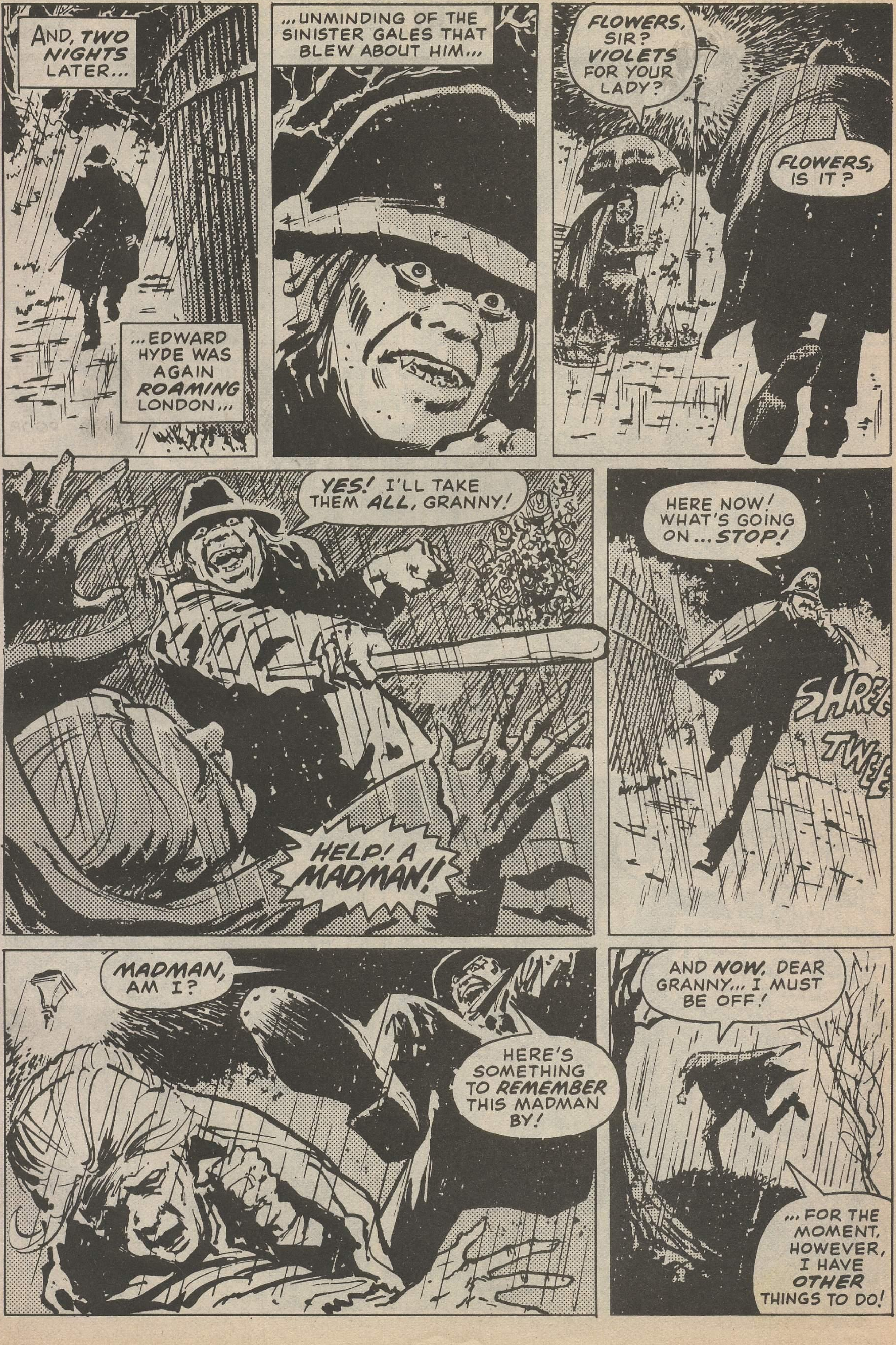
# DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

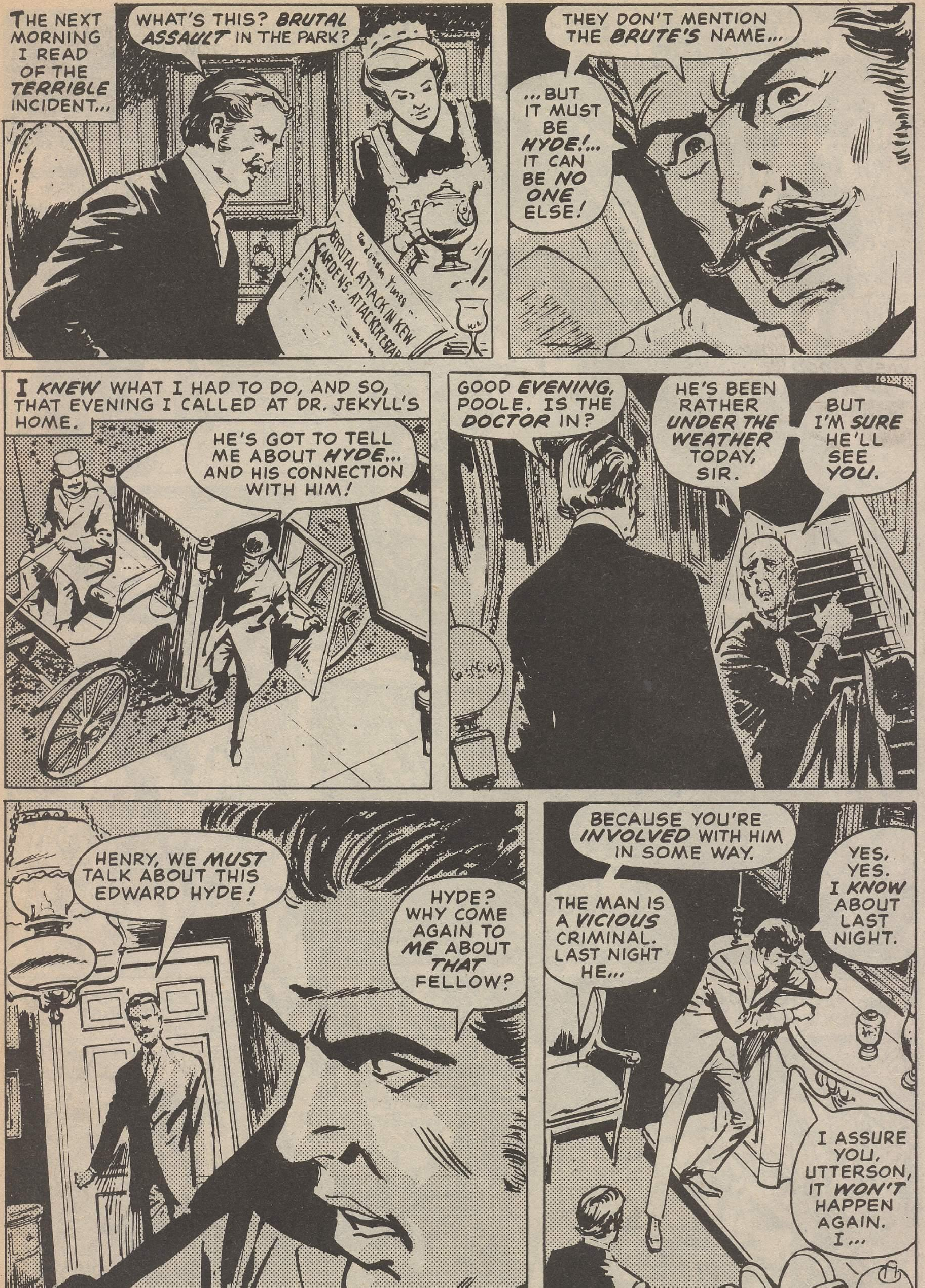
## PART TWO

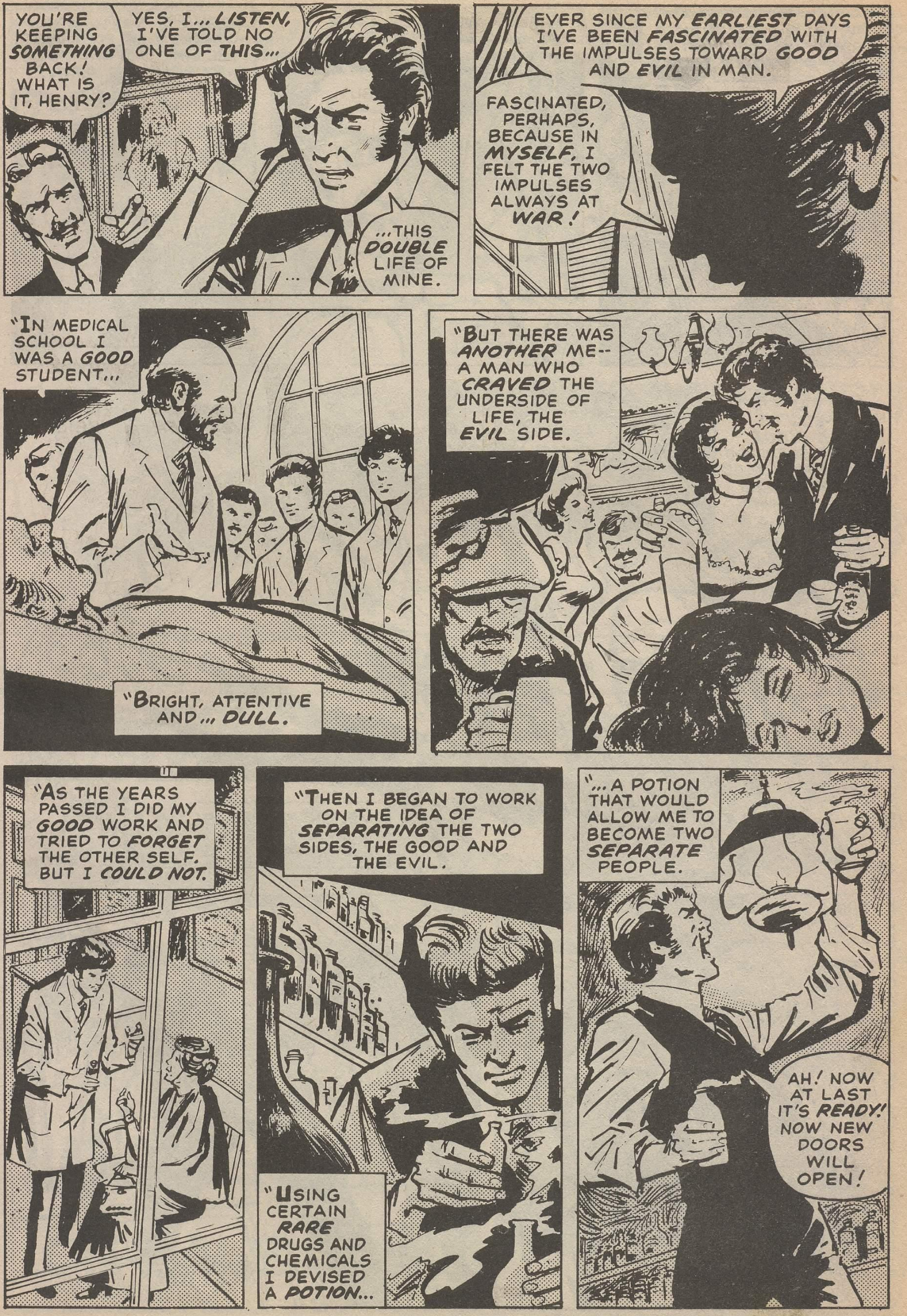

MONSTERS CAN TAKE ON MANY FORMS. HERE IS THE STORY OF ONE... AS TOLD BY HIS DEAREST FRIEND...
YES, I KNEW HYDE WELL. BETTER THAN I REALIZED ON THAT FOGGY LONDON NIGHT WHEN I FIRST ENCOUNTERED HIM...
HERE, YOU! STOP THAT THERE!
IT'S THAT ROTTER-- HYDE!
HE'S LIABLE TO KILL THE POOR TYKE!
...I'M GOING TO FIX YOU FOR THAT!
NO, LET'S HOLD HIM FOR THE POLICE!
SIR, ALLOW ME TO PAY YOU A...
THERE, THERE... SHE'S NOT SERIOUSLY HURT, THANK GOODNESS.
LISTEN TO THE FELLOW. HE'S WILLING TO SETTLE...
YES, OF COURSE. I'D SAY 25 POUNDS WILL TAKE CARE OF THE LITTLE ... ANGEL.
MOMENTS LATER, THE BRUTE RETURNED WITH A CHEQUE...
HERE YOU ARE, SIR. I TRUST THIS SETTLES...
WAIT! IT'S SIGNED BY A DR. HENRY JEKYLL.
IT'S A FORGERY!
LET ME SEE THAT. I'M JEKYLL'S LAWYER!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS... BUT THE SIGNATURE IS GENUINE!
BANK OF ENGLAND
£25
THUS BEGAN THE MYSTERY...

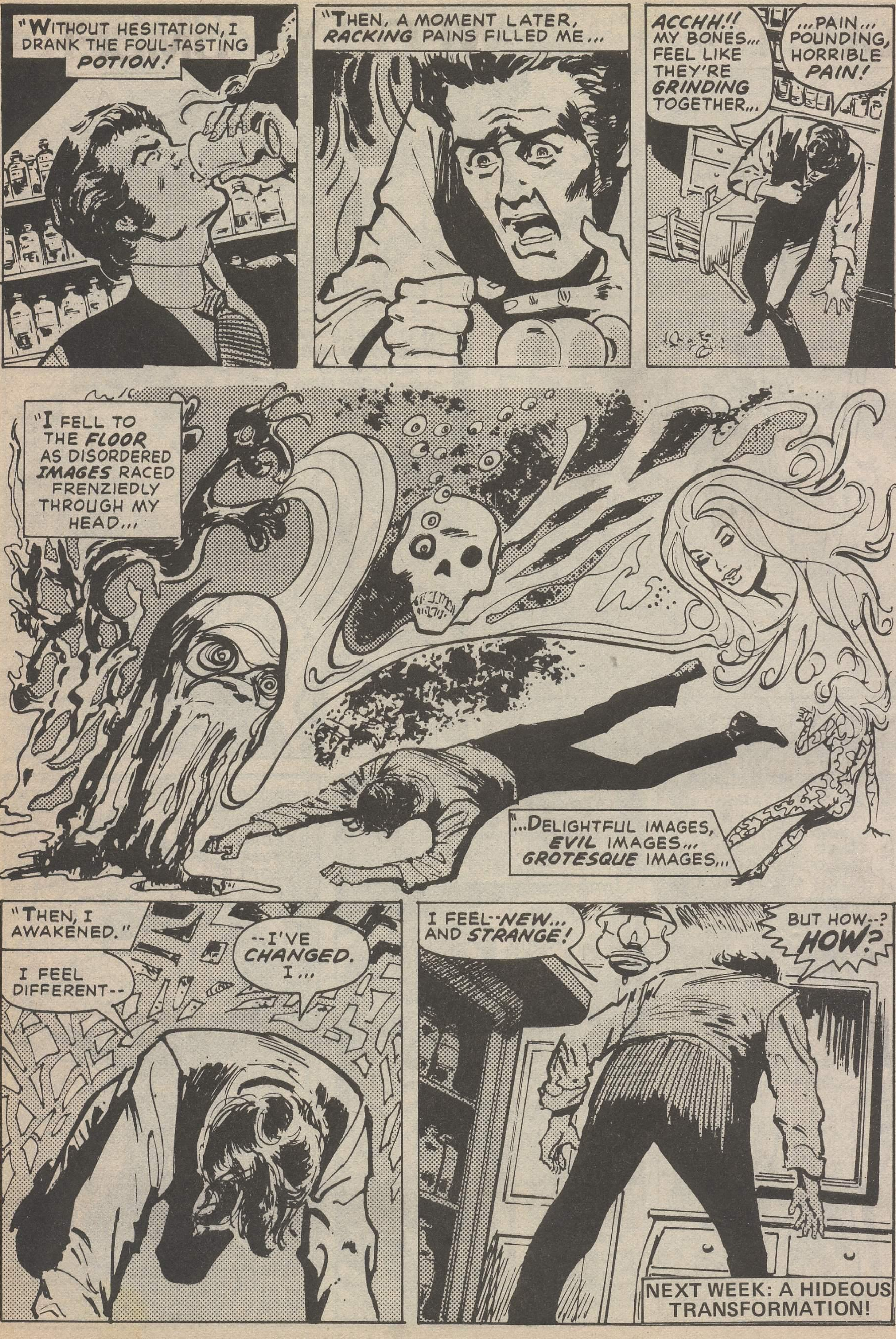
Script: Ron Goulart Art: Win Mortimer

Adapted from the classic by R. L. Stevenson

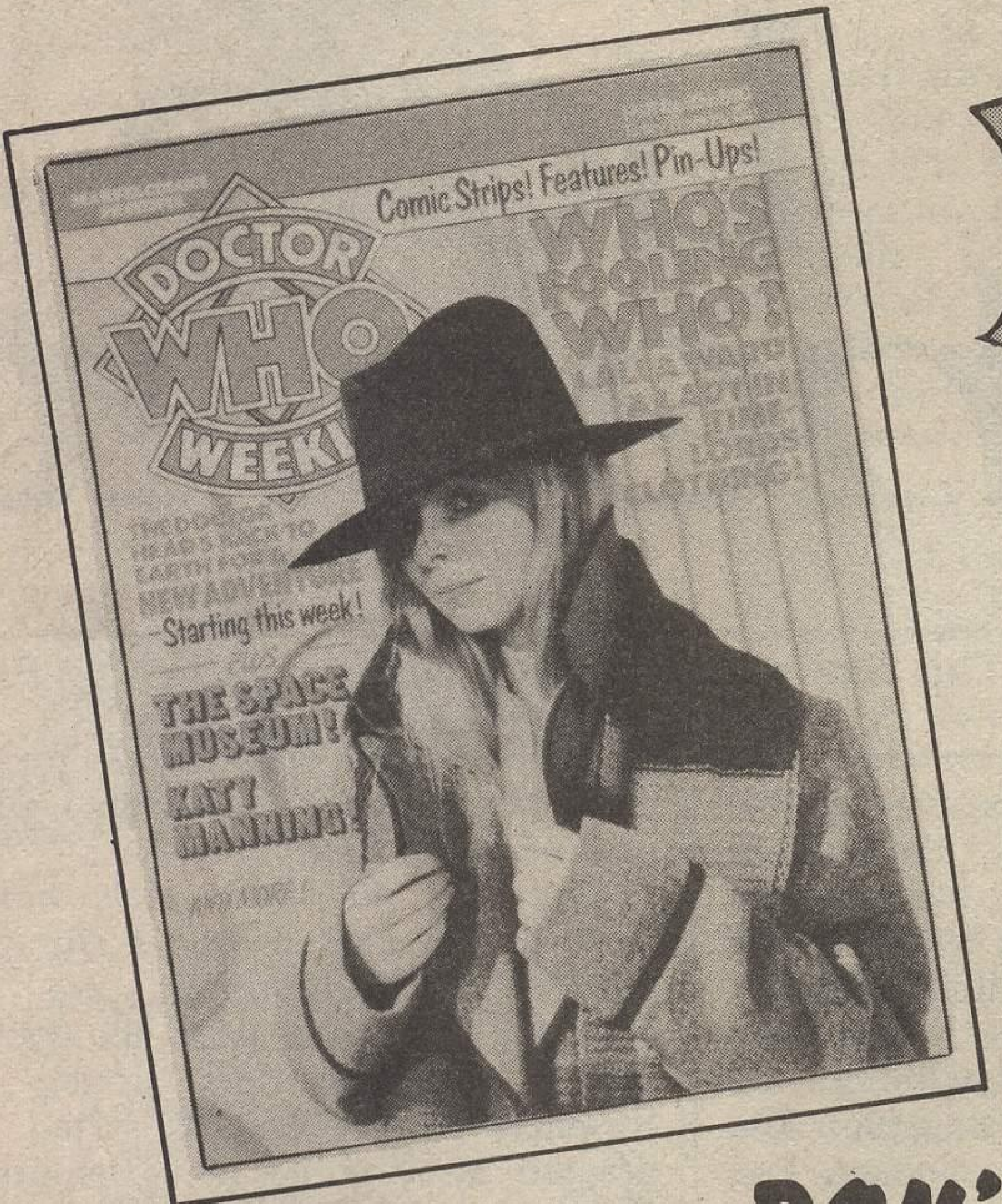

AND, TWO NIGHTS LATER...
...EDWARD HYDE WAS AGAIN ROAMING LONDON...
...UNMINDING OF THE SINISTER GALES THAT BLEW ABOUT HIM...
FLOWERS, SIR? VIOLETS FOR YOUR LADY?
FLOWERS, IS IT?
YES! I'LL TAKE THEM ALL, GRANNY!
HELP! A MADMAN!
HERE NOW! WHAT'S GOING ON... STOP!
SHREE
TWEE
MADMAN, AM I?
HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER THIS MADMAN BY!
AND NOW, DEAR GRANNY... I MUST BE OFF!
...FOR THE MOMENT, HOWEVER, I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO!


THE NEXT MORNING I READ OF THE *TERRIBLE* INCIDENT...
WHAT'S THIS? *BRUTAL ASSAULT* IN THE PARK?
The London Times
BRUTAL ATTACK IN KEW GARDENS. ATTACKER ESCAP
THEY DON'T MENTION THE *BRUTE'S* NAME...
...BUT IT MUST BE *HYDE!*... IT CAN BE *NO ONE* ELSE!
I *KNEW* WHAT I HAD TO DO, AND SO, THAT EVENING I CALLED AT DR. JEKYLL'S HOME.
HE'S GOT TO TELL ME ABOUT *HYDE*... AND HIS CONNECTION WITH HIM!
GOOD *EVENING,* POOLE. IS THE *DOCTOR* IN?
HE'S BEEN RATHER *UNDER THE WEATHER* TODAY, SIR.
BUT I'M *SURE* HE'LL SEE *YOU.*
HENRY, WE *MUST* TALK ABOUT THIS EDWARD HYDE!
HYDE? WHY COME AGAIN TO *ME* ABOUT *THAT* FELLOW?
BECAUSE YOU'RE *INVOLVED* WITH HIM IN SOME WAY.
THE MAN IS A *VICIOUS* CRIMINAL. LAST NIGHT HE...
YES, YES. I *KNOW* ABOUT LAST NIGHT.
I ASSURE YOU, UTTERSON, IT *WON'T* HAPPEN AGAIN. I...


YOU'RE KEEPING *SOMETHING* BACK! WHAT IS IT, HENRY?
YES, I... *LISTEN,* I'VE TOLD NO ONE OF *THIS*...
...THIS *DOUBLE* LIFE OF MINE.
EVER SINCE MY *EARLIEST* DAYS I'VE BEEN *FASCINATED* WITH THE IMPULSES TOWARD *GOOD* AND *EVIL* IN MAN.
FASCINATED, PERHAPS, BECAUSE IN *MYSELF,* I FELT THE TWO IMPULSES ALWAYS AT *WAR!*
"IN MEDICAL SCHOOL I WAS A *GOOD* STUDENT...
"BRIGHT, ATTENTIVE AND... *DULL.*
"BUT THERE WAS *ANOTHER* ME-- A MAN WHO *CRAVED* THE UNDERSIDE OF LIFE, THE *EVIL* SIDE.
"AS THE YEARS PASSED I DID MY *GOOD* WORK AND TRIED TO *FORGET* THE OTHER SELF. BUT I *COULD NOT.*
"THEN I BEGAN TO WORK ON THE IDEA OF *SEPARATING* THE TWO SIDES, THE GOOD AND THE EVIL.
"USING CERTAIN *RARE* DRUGS AND CHEMICALS I DEVISED A *POTION*...
"...A POTION THAT WOULD ALLOW ME TO BECOME TWO *SEPARATE* PEOPLE.
AH! NOW AT LAST IT'S *READY!* NOW NEW DOORS WILL OPEN!


"WITHOUT HESITATION, I DRANK THE FOUL-TASTING POTION!
"THEN, A MOMENT LATER, RACKING PAINS FILLED ME...
ACCHH!! MY BONES... FEEL LIKE THEY'RE GRINDING TOGETHER...
...PAIN... POUNDING, HORRIBLE PAIN!
"I FELL TO THE FLOOR AS DISORDERED IMAGES RACED FRENZIEDLY THROUGH MY HEAD...
"...DELIGHTFUL IMAGES, EVIL IMAGES... GROTESQUE IMAGES...
"THEN, I AWAKENED."
I FEEL DIFFERENT--
--I'VE CHANGED. I...
I FEEL--NEW... AND STRANGE!
BUT HOW--? HOW?
NEXT WEEK: A HIDEOUS TRANSFORMATION!

# DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY NUMBER 19


Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY
WHO'S FOOLING WHO!
-Starting this week!
THE SPACE MUSEUM!
KATY MANNING
AND MORE!

## THE SPACE MUSEUM!

THREE GREAT COMIC STRIPS!
FACT-PACKED PHOTO-FEATURES!
PHOTO FILE PIN~UP!
AND MUCH MORE!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

***DON'T MISS IT!***

---

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**YOU PLEADED WITH US...**

But we did it anyway!

# FRANTIC

(NUMBER TWO IN A FIELD OF ONE)

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# DOCTOR WHO

## STORY FOURTEEN

# the Lion heart

**This four part adventure was first shown on BBC television on March 27th, 1965.**

The place, the Middle East, not far from the market city of Jaffa. The time, towards the end of the third Holy Crusade. During a temporary lull in the fighting, King Richard I of England has found time to indulge in one of his favourite pastimes, the sport of falconry. Deep in a forest on the outskirts of Jaffa, he has gathered several of his friends, among them the valiant knights, William de Tornebu and William de Preaux, for a few precious hours of relaxation. Engrossed in their sport, the crusaders are unaware of two new arrivals to the forest. The first is the TARDIS, bringing the Doctor, Ian, Barbara and Vicki back to Earth after the horrors of the Web Planet (see last issue). The second arrivals are more sinister. Led by the warlike Saracen leader, El Akir, a party of soldiers surround the small encampment, their target, the capture of the English King!

With the TARDIS safely hidden from prying eyes behind a clump of bushes, the adventurers are just emerging from cover when the fighting begins. Two warriors attack the travellers and Barbara is seized and dragged away while Ian attempts to fight off the other Saracen. The soldier is overcome, but by then Barbara has

vanished, a prisoner of the Saracens.

King Richard's group has also been unlucky. The King himself is stunned early in the battle and falls unconcious into the heathery undergrowth. As Tornebu falls wounded from an arrow shot, William de Preaux stakes everything on one last desperate gamble. He throws down his sword and declares himself to be King Richard. At once he is taken prisoner by El Akir and preparations are immediately made to leave the forest as fast as possible before English reinforcements can arrive. As the raiders depart, the real King crawls painfully away.

## THE WARLORD'S WRATH

The injured William de Tornebu is found by Ian in his frantic search for Barbara. The Doctor rationally considers their next course of action. If Barbara is a prisoner of the Saracens then she will be taken to their main encampment at Ramlah in Palestine, and three people alone and unarmed would have little chance of effecting a rescue. However, if they can get the wounded knight safely back to Jaffa, then there might be a chance that Richard himself, out of gratitude, will consider giving them aid.

One problem at a time though. The three travellers are scarcely dressed suitably for the time. Leaving Ian to tend to Tornebu, the Doctor and Vicki venture into Jaffa where they are able to find several items of period clothing, Vicki, disguising herself as a page boy.

Some time later Barbara wakes to find herself in the opulence of an Eastern palace. By her side is Sir William, also a prisoner at the court of the Saracen ruler Saladin. He persuades Barbara to play along with his deception of El Akir with a view to them both perhaps being released by the all-powerful, but humane, Saladin. If he is the adopted King Richard, then Barbara can be his sister Joanna . . . El Akir hoping to win favour from the Moslem rulers, conducts his two prisoners to Saladin and his brother Saphadin. But the two brothers immediately see through the two imposters and regretfully announce to the warlord that he has been duped. The scar on El Akir's face glows livid red as he is dismissed in bad grace.

## KNIGHTHOOD FOR IAN

Alert to the rulers of court etiquette, Saladin promises Sir William and Barbara that they will be well treated so long as they remain useful. Barbara will provide entertainment as a storyteller — and her first performance will be tonight at their feast!

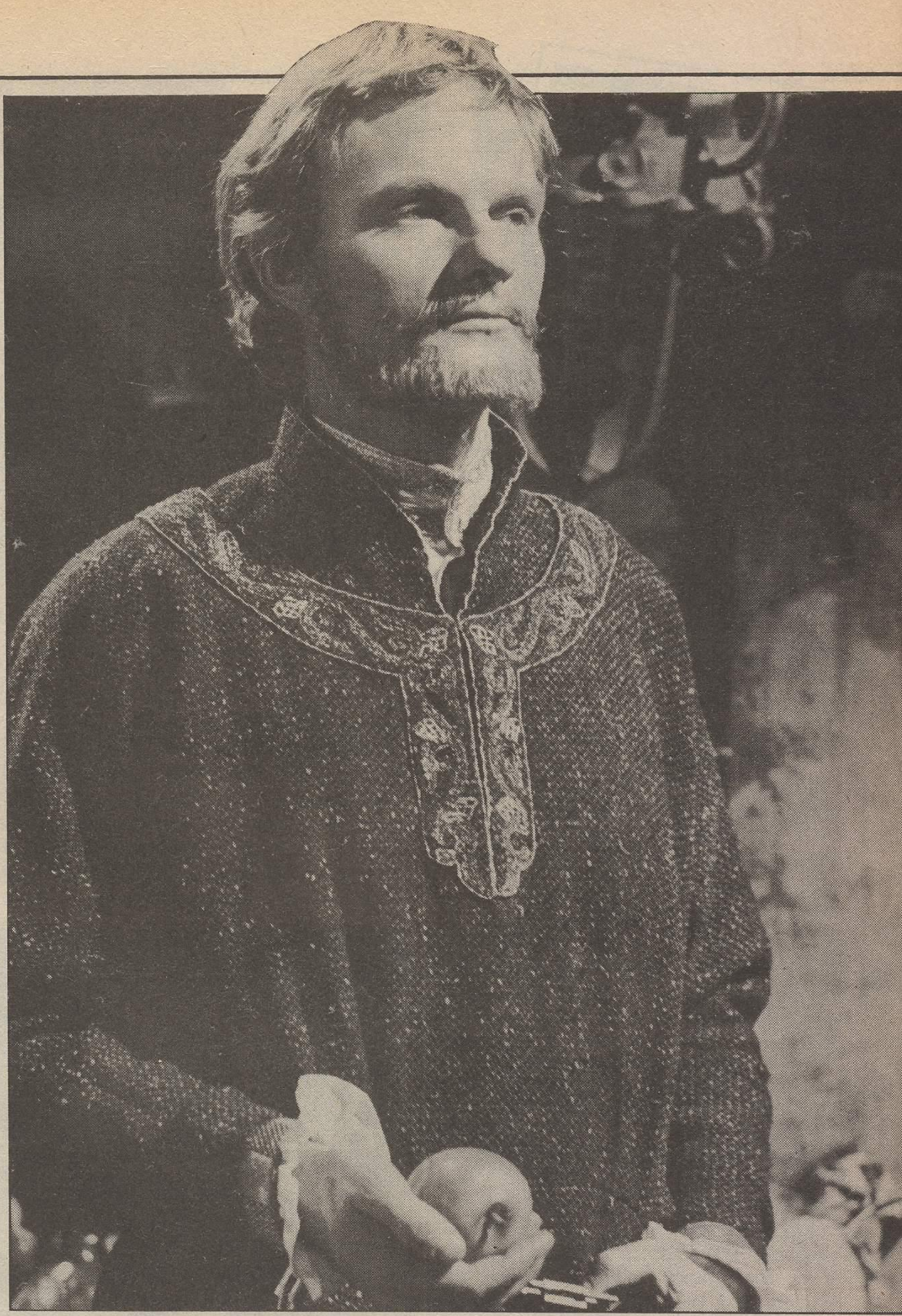
Escorting William de Tornebu, the Doctor, Ian and Vicki have little problem getting to see King Richard, now nursing a sore head. But when the subject of trading with Saladin for the release of Barbara is mentioned, the King violently opposes the idea — too many of his good friends are lying dead due to Saracen treachery.

The Doctor points out to Richard that the Saracens will be feeling just as foolish having captured one knight and a girl. Recognising the grim humour of the situation, the King reconsiders an idea of his own to bring peace to the Holy Land. Saphadin is greatly enamoured of the princess Joanna. If Richard can arrange a marriage between the two then it will bring about a time of peace, giving Richard the opportunity to return to England where his own brother John is already trying to usurp the throne. The plan is hampered by one problem — that Joanna despises Saphadin!

Nevertheless Richard feels that this is a problem he can solve, by royal command if necessary, and he charges Ian with the task of presenting this offer to Saladin. Since Ian is going as the King's envoy, he is given suitable rank to fit the occasion. Before the proud eyes of the Doctor and Vicki, Ian is commanded to kneel. As the monarch's blade touches his shoulders he is proclaimed Sir Ian, Knight of Jaffa.

At Ramlah, El Akir is plotting revenge against Barbara. Ever since a woman scarred his face with a sword,

**Above:** *Haroun's daughter, Safiya (Petra Markahm).* **Above left:** *King Richard I of England (Julian Glover).* **Left:** *The Doctor (William Hartnell) and Vicki (Maureen O'Brien) with King Richard's sister, Joanna (Jean Marsh).*



**Above:** *King Richard I of England (Julian Glover).* **Above right:** *Barbara (Jacqueline Hill) meets Safiya (Petra Markam), daughter of the Arab, Haroun.* **Below right:** *Vicki (Maureen O'Brien) disguised as a page boy with the Doctor (William Hartnell) and King Richard's sister, Joanna (Jean Marsh).*

El Akir has hated women. He meets a trader from Venice named Luigi Ferrigo who is anxious to arrange a trade pact with Saladin. In return for obtaining this audience, El Akir enlists Ferrigo's help in capturing Barbara. As night falls, the merchant steals into Barbara's room and tells her that he has come on the instructions of Sir William. If she will accompany him, he will lead her to freedom. Barbara follows him but suddenly realises that she is being led into a trap. El Akir seizes her, ties her to his horse and sets off on the ride back to his home city of Lydda where Barbara will join his other victims in the warlord's harem!

The Sultan learns of Ferrigo's treachery and passes the news of Barbara's kidnapping to Sir Ian when he arrives. Promising to consider King Richard's plea for peace, Saladin offers Ian safe passage through the empire in his search for Barbara.

## A DASH FOR FREEDOM

Entering Lydda, El Akir hands Barbara over to his guards while he rides on ahead. At once the woman breaks free and dashes for the santuary of the narrow streets in the poor quarter of the city. But the guards are not far behind and Barbara's recapture seems inevitable. Suddenly she is pulled to safety by a tall, dignified man who introduces himself as Haroun ed Diin, a man who has sworn vengeance against El Akir since the murder of his wife and son some months ago. With one daughter in the clutches of El Akir, Haroun's only family is his other daughter Safiya whom he introduces to Barbara when the two women return to his home. Heroun then returns to keep watch on the guards.

Back at King Richard's headquarters Joanna has discovered the Doctor's deception at passing Vicki off as a page boy. Offering Vicki her own royal protection Joanna asks the Doctor, in return, to keep her informed of any plans the King might have which involve her. Already the princess suspects Richard of wanting a deal with the Saracens.

True enough, Richard is discussing the scheme with the Earl of Leicester, who is deeply opposed to the idea of peace with the "heathen hordes". Joining in this heated debate, the Doctor voices his own condemnation of Leicester's warlike manner and in doing so earns himself the Earl's hatred and contempt. Seeing the Doctor as a bad influence upon the King, Leicester ensures that word of the marriage plan gets back to Joanna, who immediately rounds on Richard threatening to go to the Pope for protection rather than marry a man she hates. Furious that news of his plans has reached her, Richard seeks out the source of the leak. At first the Doctor is blamed but when he is able to clear himself, suspicion falls on the Earl. Realising he has thus lost favour with the King, Leicester seeks to vent his rage on the Doctor and his young companion . . .

## EATEN ALIVE

In Lydda, patrolling guards arrive at Haroun's house and begin searching it. Realising that it is only a matter of time before the soldiers find her and Safiya, Barbara steps out from hiding and surrenders to the guards who at once forget the search and rush her to El Akir's palace, where the evil ruler is eagerly awaiting her captivity.

En route to Lydda, Ian has run into problems of his own. Stopping at an oasis in the desert he is attacked by a bandit and staked out in the sand. The bandit, Ibrahim, runs a trail of honey from Ian's arm to a nearby ant's nest. If the knight does not confess where he keeps his money and valuables, Ibrahim will let the ants eat him alive.

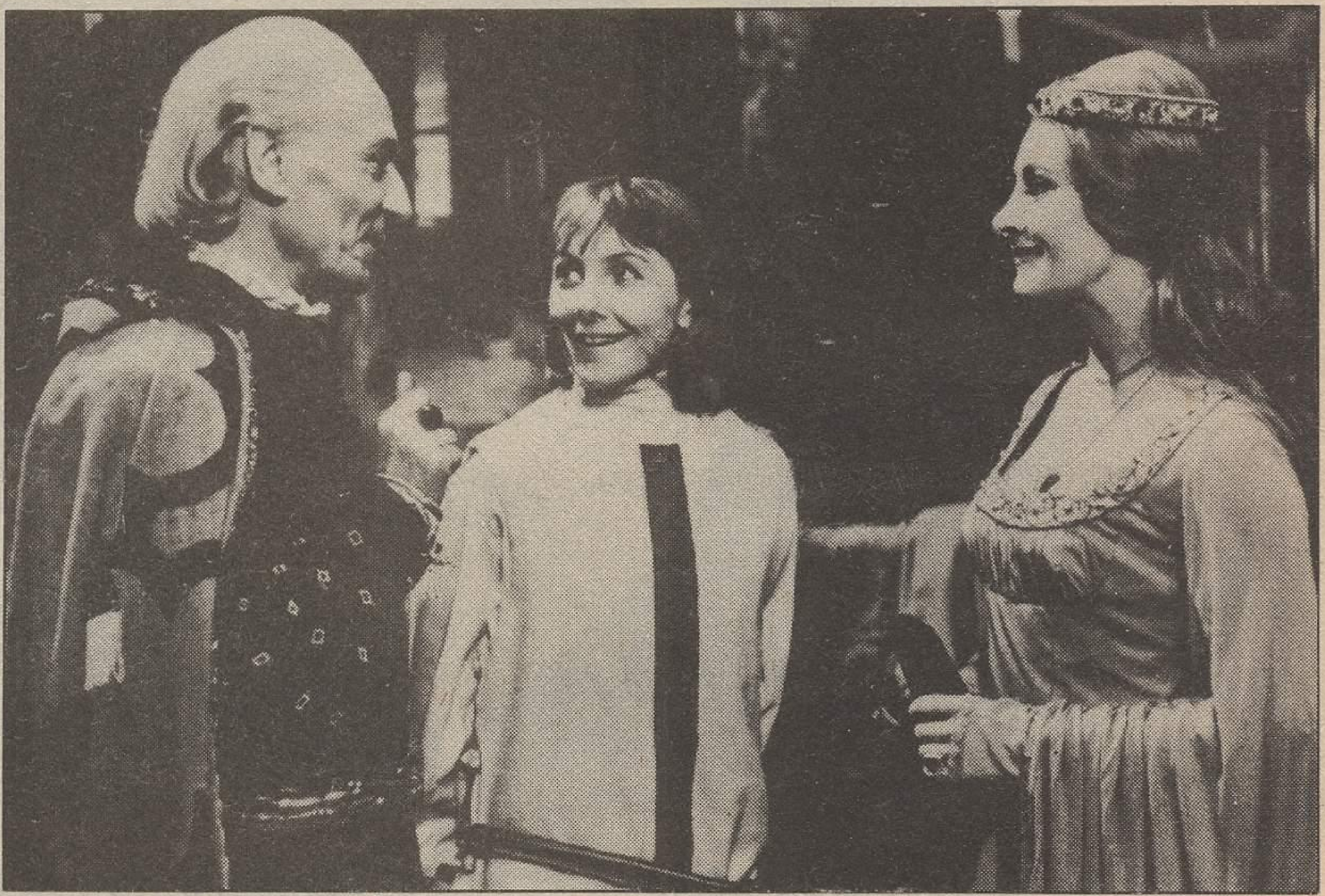
At the last moment Ian is able to trick the rogue and in doing so manages to escape. Discovering that the villain also hates El Akir, Ian asks Ibrahim to help him in his coming struggle against the Saracen leader. Reluctantly, the thief agrees.

El Akir is triumphant when Barbara is brought before him and he tosses a bag of gold to the escorting guards. Barbara seizes this and hurls the contents at the warlord. In the resulting scramble she is able to break free and, after a chase, takes refuge in the one place none of the guards would dare look — the harem! Here she finds Haroun's daughter, Maimuna, very much alive. The other girls offer Barbara sanctuary and tell her of a possible escape route down a tree accessible from a guarded window. However one of the girls betrays Barbara and her escape is foiled by El Akir himself. But at this crucial moment Ian leaps into the affray from the escape window itself. Drawing swords, the two clash in mortal combat! Ian's life is soon in danger as the warlord's superior swordsmanship emerges, until, silently, Haroun enters the chamber and kills his arch-enemy with a knife. His wife and son's deaths have been avenged and reunion with his other daughter completes his happiness. For Ian and Barbara, however, there is still the long ride back to the forest of Jaffa before they can find safety in the TARDIS.

## FROZEN IN TIME

Making their own way to the ship, Vicki and the Doctor find the forest full of Leicester's men. They are caught and the Earl is about to murder the Doctor when "Sir Ian" arrives and claims the Doctor's life as his right having, apparently, a longer-standing reason for wanting him dead. Reluctantly Leicester stands aside and Ian holds back a clump of bushes behind which, he says, he will execute the spy. Stepping through, the Doctor hastily unlocks the TARDIS door and all four travellers hurry inside, leaving Leicester's men with the amazing sight of the ship's dematerialisation. They agree to say nothing of this incident lest they all be thought mad.

As the ship sails once more through the Time Vortex, the travellers compare notes on their recent experiences in the Holy Land. Suddenly the bright internal light of the TARDIS fails, leaving the control room in semi-darkness. There is an abrupt flash and at once all four travellers are wearing their normal 20th Century clothes. As the glass Time Rotor continues to rise and fall, the adventurers freeze into total immobility . . .



## Comment

*The screening of this serial saw the first star names in* Dr Who. *Julian Glover took on the role of Richard I while his sister Joanna was played by none other that Jean Marsh, later to be of* Upstairs, Downstairs *fame. Not only would Jean Marsh later reappear in the* Dr Who *series as a companion, but, co-incidentally, at this time, was also married to Jon Pertwee, the third Doctor!*

*As the ending of this story shows, the TARDIS is once again in deep trouble. Find out the reason for these seemingly inexplicable events next week as we explore "The Space Museum".*

THE LION HEART Credits
The Doctor *(William Hartnell)*; Ian Chesterton *(William Russell)*; Barbara Wright *(Jacqueline Hill)*; Vicki *(Maureen O'Brien)*; King Richard *(Julian Glover)*; Joanna *(Jean Marsh)*; El Akir *(Walter Randall)*; Saphadin *(Roger Avon)*; Saladin *(Bernard Kay)*.
Written by *David Whitaker;*
Directed by *Douglas Camfield;*
Produced by *Verity Lambert.*

**Next Week: THE SPACE MUSEUM**

# DOCTOR WHO PHOTO-FILE

## Entry Number Eighteen:~ JACKIE LANE

*BORN:* 1937
*ROLE:* Dorothea "Dodo" Chaplet
*YEAR:* 1966
*MAJOR FILM APPEARANCES:* **Men of Sherwood Forest (1954), The Gamma People (1956), Tickle Me (1965), The Sword of Ali Baba (1965), Incident at Phantom Hill (1966), Land Raiders (1970).**

*SPECIAL MENTION:* The daughter of an immigrant Russian family, Jackie Lane was born and raised in New York, moving to England in 1950. At the age of 17 she achieved an early ambition, making her first major film appearance in a British film.

Returning to America in the early sixties, she adopted the name Jocelyn Lane which she kept for the rest of her professional career except, curiously, for her part in **Dr Who**.

At the time she was picked to play Dodo Chaplet, the **Dr Who** producers were looking for a new kind of girl companion. Rising British stars like Michael Caine and Twiggy had made the cockney accent fashionable, and a decision was passed that Dodo would carry on this tradition.

The producers felt that Jackie Lane's resemblance to Carole Ann Ford (Susan) gave a good reason for the Doctor to so readily adopt the waif-like figure who breezed aboard the TARDIS at the end of "The Massacre" story!

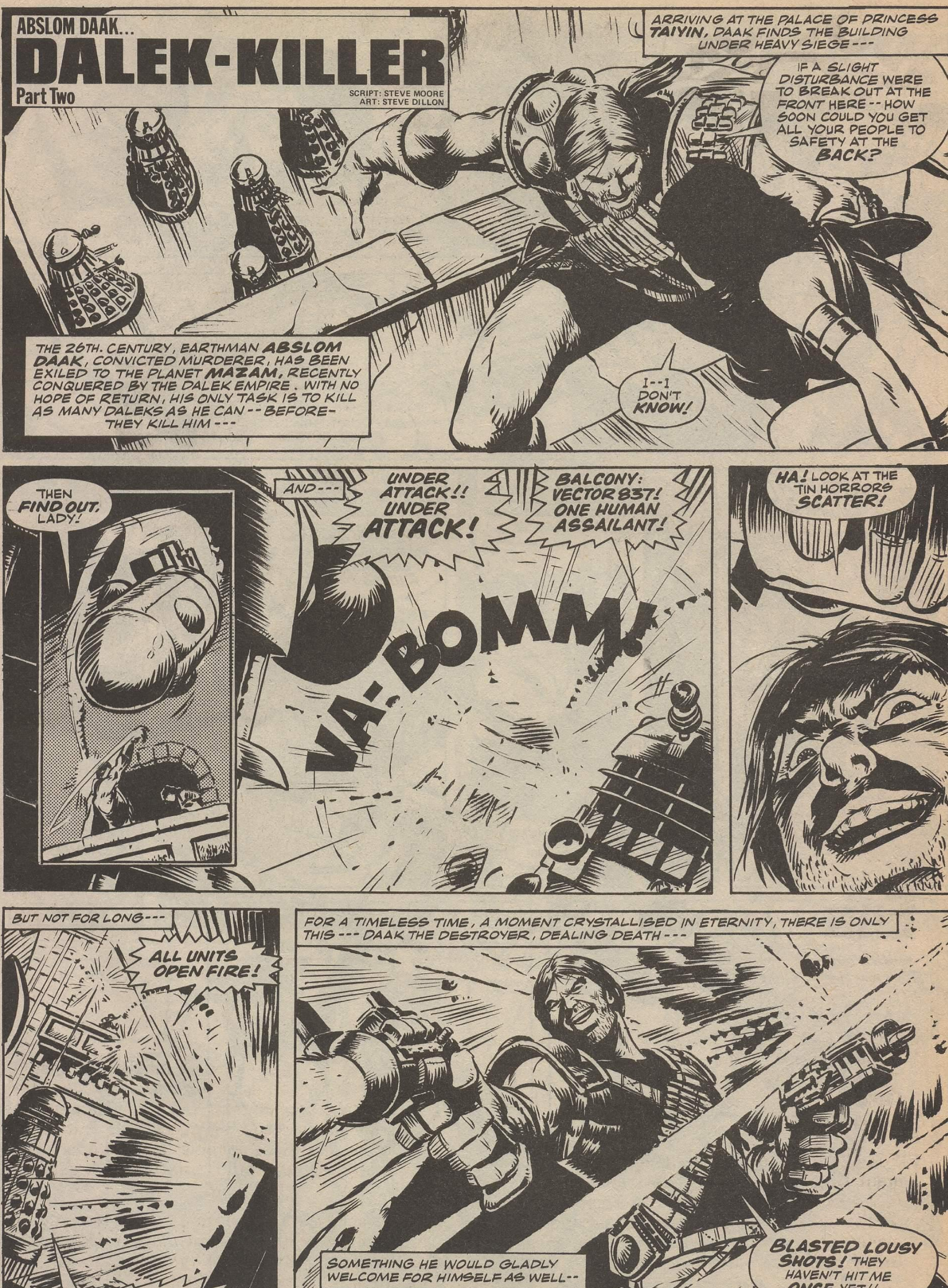
cut out and collect the entire series

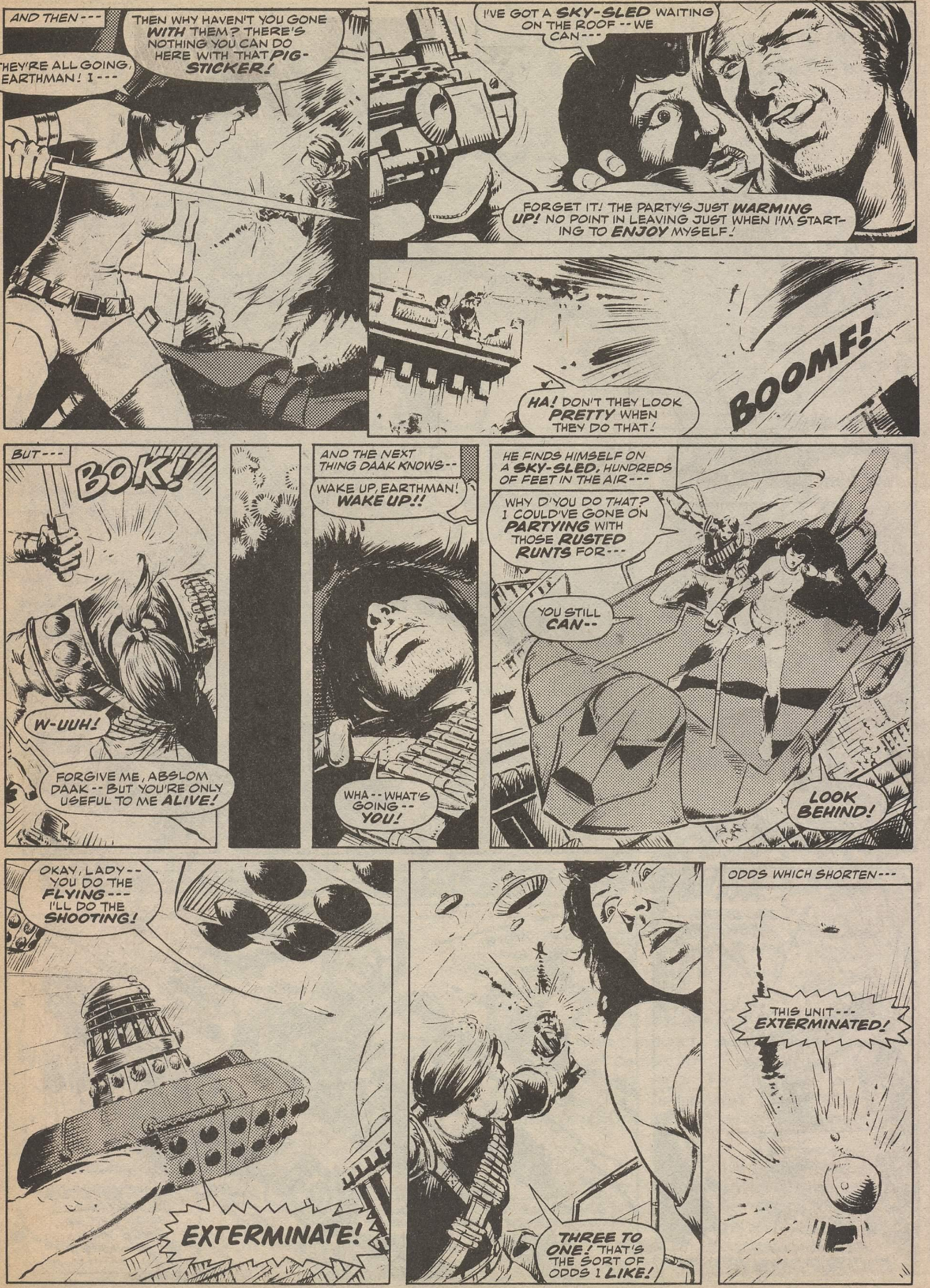
ABSLOM DAAK...

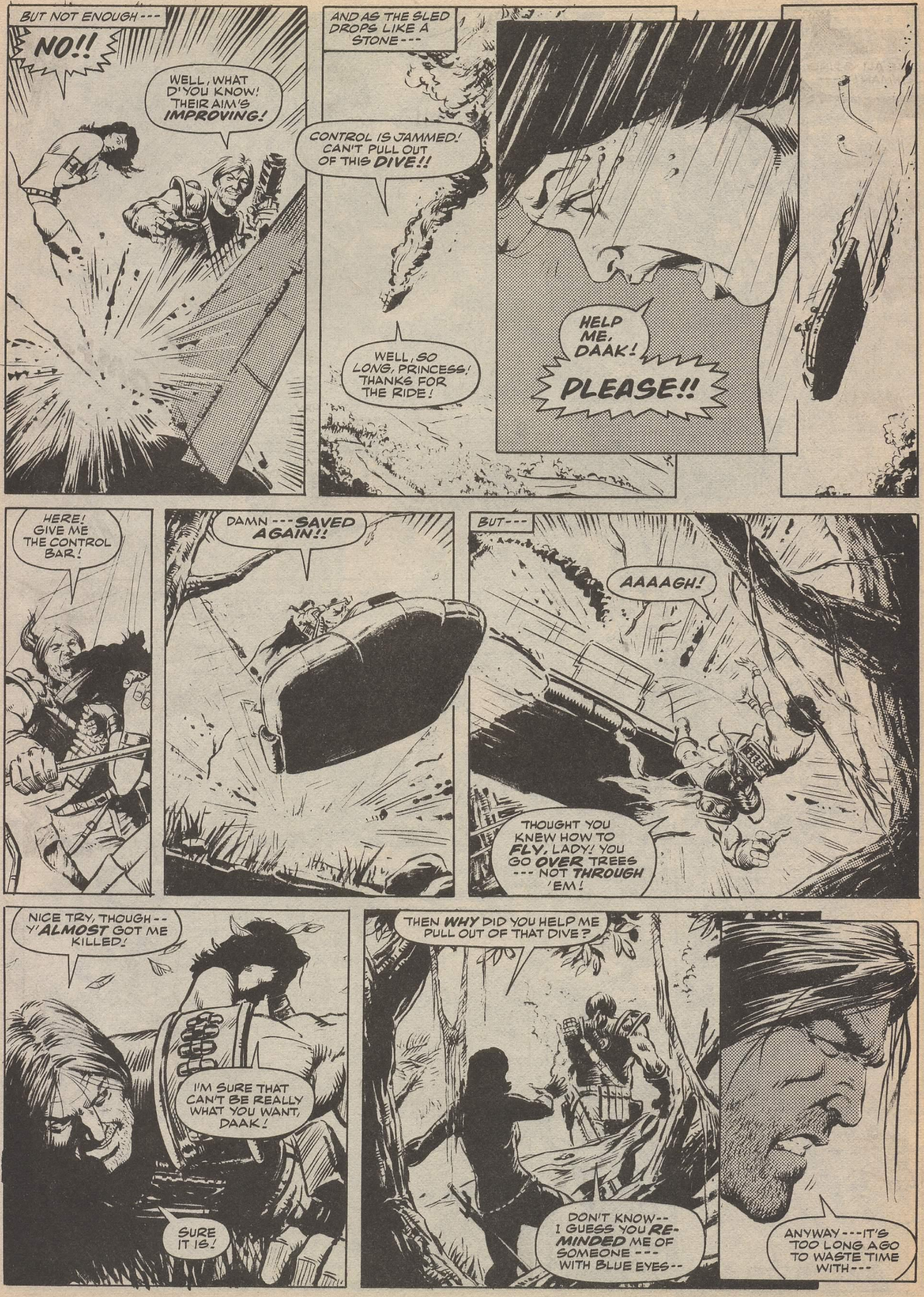
# DALEK-KILLER

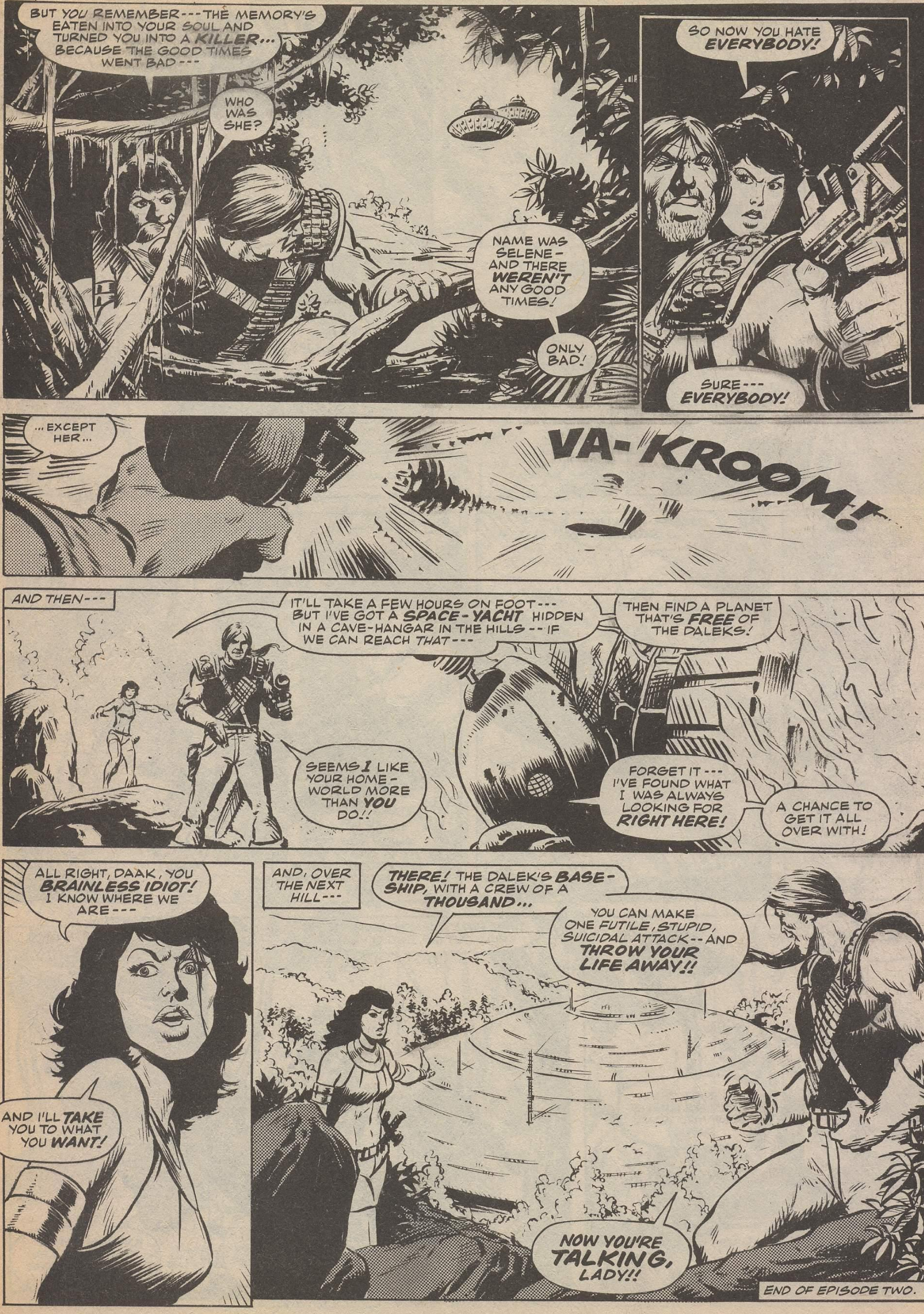
## Part Two

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE
ART: STEVE DILLON


ARRIVING AT THE PALACE OF PRINCESS TAIYIN, DAAK FINDS THE BUILDING UNDER HEAVY SIEGE---
IF A SLIGHT DISTURBANCE WERE TO BREAK OUT AT THE FRONT HERE -- HOW SOON COULD YOU GET ALL YOUR PEOPLE TO SAFETY AT THE BACK?
THE 26TH. CENTURY, EARTHMAN ABSLOM DAAK, CONVICTED MURDERER, HAS BEEN EXILED TO THE PLANET MAZAM, RECENTLY CONQUERED BY THE DALEK EMPIRE. WITH NO HOPE OF RETURN, HIS ONLY TASK IS TO KILL AS MANY DALEKS AS HE CAN -- BEFORE-THEY KILL HIM ---
I--I DON'T KNOW!
THEN FIND OUT, LADY!
AND---
UNDER ATTACK!! UNDER ATTACK!
BALCONY: VECTOR 837! ONE HUMAN ASSAILANT!
VA-BOMM!
HA! LOOK AT THE TIN HORRORS SCATTER!
BUT NOT FOR LONG---
ALL UNITS OPEN FIRE!
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!!
FOR A TIMELESS TIME, A MOMENT CRYSTALLISED IN ETERNITY, THERE IS ONLY THIS --- DAAK THE DESTROYER, DEALING DEATH ---
SOMETHING HE WOULD GLADLY WELCOME FOR HIMSELF AS WELL--
BLASTED LOUSY SHOTS! THEY HAVEN'T HIT ME ONCE YET!!


AND THEN---
THEY'RE ALL GOING, EARTHMAN! I---
THEN WHY HAVEN'T YOU GONE WITH THEM? THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO HERE WITH THAT PIG-STICKER!
I'VE GOT A SKY-SLED WAITING ON THE ROOF -- WE CAN---
FORGET IT! THE PARTY'S JUST WARMING UP! NO POINT IN LEAVING JUST WHEN I'M STARTING TO ENJOY MYSELF!
BOOMF!
HA! DON'T THEY LOOK PRETTY WHEN THEY DO THAT!
BUT---
BOK!
W-UUH!
FORGIVE ME, ABSLOM DAAK -- BUT YOU'RE ONLY USEFUL TO ME ALIVE!
AND THE NEXT THING DAAK KNOWS--
WAKE UP, EARTHMAN! WAKE UP!!
WHA -- WHAT'S GOING -- YOU!
HE FINDS HIMSELF ON A SKY-SLED, HUNDREDS OF FEET IN THE AIR---
WHY D'YOU DO THAT? I COULD'VE GONE ON PARTYING WITH THOSE RUSTED RUNTS FOR---
YOU STILL CAN--
LOOK BEHIND!
OKAY, LADY-- YOU DO THE FLYING--- I'LL DO THE SHOOTING!
EXTERMINATE!
THREE TO ONE! THAT'S THE SORT OF ODDS I LIKE!
ODDS WHICH SHORTEN---
THIS UNIT--- EXTERMINATED!


BUT NOT ENOUGH---
NO!!
WELL, WHAT D'YOU KNOW! THEIR AIM'S IMPROVING!
AND AS THE SLED DROPS LIKE A STONE---
CONTROL IS JAMMED! CAN'T PULL OUT OF THIS DIVE!!
WELL, SO LONG, PRINCESS! THANKS FOR THE RIDE!
HELP ME, DAAK!
PLEASE!!
HERE! GIVE ME THE CONTROL BAR!
DAMN---SAVED AGAIN!!
BUT---
AAAAGH!
THOUGHT YOU KNEW HOW TO FLY, LADY! YOU GO OVER TREES---NOT THROUGH 'EM!
NICE TRY, THOUGH-- Y'ALMOST GOT ME KILLED!
I'M SURE THAT CAN'T BE REALLY WHAT YOU WANT, DAAK!
SURE IT IS!
THEN WHY DID YOU HELP ME PULL OUT OF THAT DIVE?
DON'T KNOW-- I GUESS YOU REMINDED ME OF SOMEONE--- WITH BLUE EYES--
ANYWAY---IT'S TOO LONG AGO TO WASTE TIME WITH---

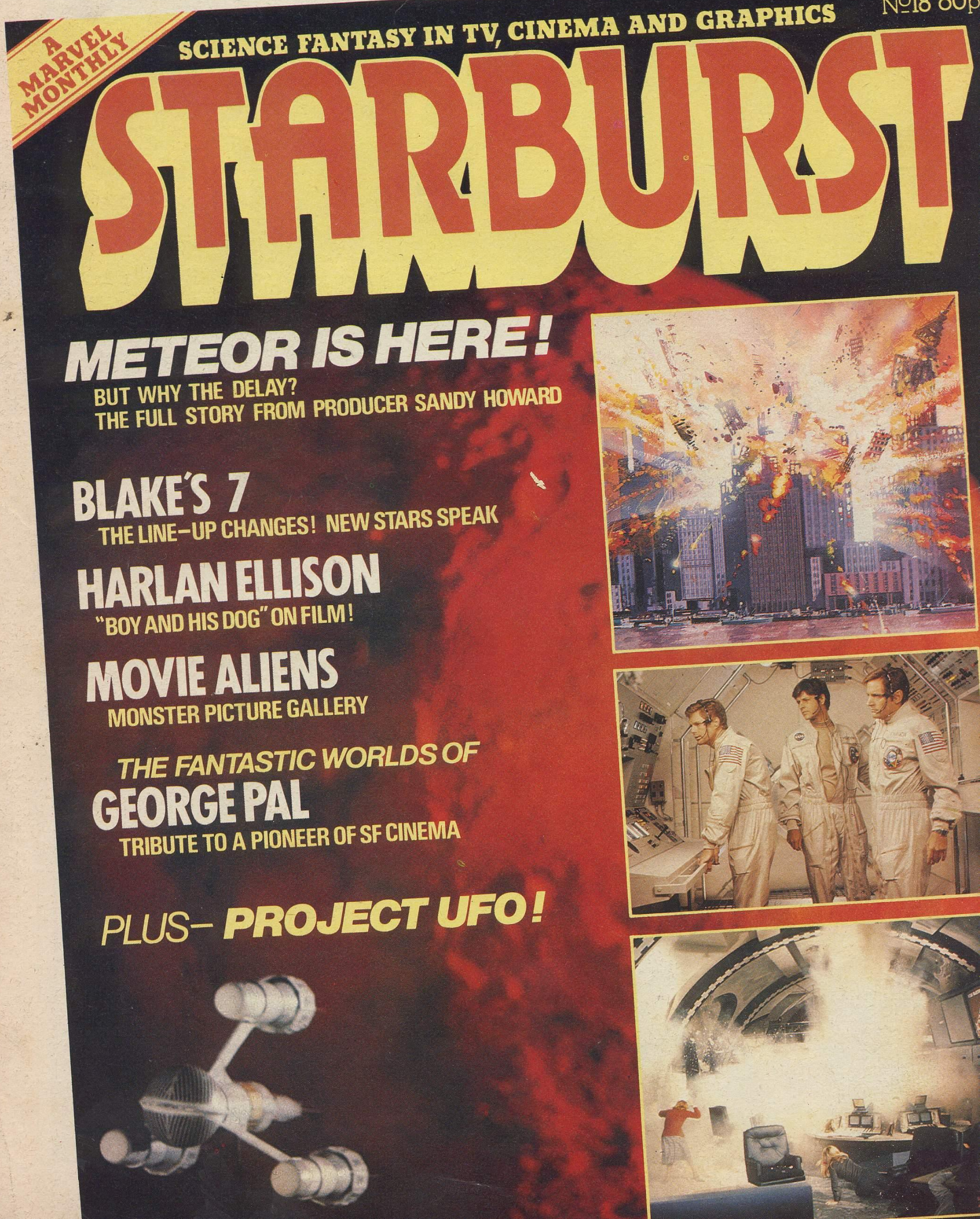

BUT YOU REMEMBER --- THE MEMORY'S EATEN INTO YOUR SOUL AND TURNED YOU INTO A KILLER... BECAUSE THE GOOD TIMES WENT BAD ---
WHO WAS SHE?
NAME WAS SELENE - AND THERE WEREN'T ANY GOOD TIMES!
ONLY BAD!
SO NOW YOU HATE EVERYBODY!
SURE --- EVERYBODY!
...EXCEPT HER...
VA-KROOM!
AND THEN ---
IT'LL TAKE A FEW HOURS ON FOOT --- BUT I'VE GOT A SPACE-YACHT HIDDEN IN A CAVE-HANGAR IN THE HILLS -- IF WE CAN REACH THAT ---
THEN FIND A PLANET THAT'S FREE OF THE DALEKS!
SEEMS I LIKE YOUR HOME-WORLD MORE THAN YOU DO!!
FORGET IT --- I'VE FOUND WHAT I WAS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR RIGHT HERE!
A CHANCE TO GET IT ALL OVER WITH!
ALL RIGHT, DAAK, YOU BRAINLESS IDIOT! I KNOW WHERE WE ARE ---
AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO WHAT YOU WANT!
AND, OVER THE NEXT HILL ---
THERE! THE DALEK'S BASE-SHIP, WITH A CREW OF A THOUSAND...
YOU CAN MAKE ONE FUTILE, STUPID, SUICIDAL ATTACK -- AND THROW YOUR LIFE AWAY!!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, LADY!!
END OF EPISODE TWO.

DOCTOR WHO

PIN-UP

*The Doctor, Vicki and Barbara with the Aridians and the Daleks in the 1965 adventure "The Chase".*

# now on sale!



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